

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

# The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.  
LONDON. E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST  
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.  
NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.  
TORONTO.

No. 2258. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JANUARY 21st, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



## Some Suggestions for Helping THE BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN

1. Rise earlier and pray for the people.
2. Call on your backslider acquaintances.
3. Invite your workmates to the meetings.
4. Lend your car to convey aged and crippled people to the Hall.
5. Give your husband extra good dinners to keep his strength up.
6. Let your wife go and fight sometimes while you mind the baby.
7. Befriend the new Converts.
8. Tackle your business friends about their souls.
9. Have a word with the milkman and the baker.

## DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Jan. 22nd—Exodus 35:20-35.

"Filled with wisdom of heart to work all manner of work." These wise-hearted Israelites recognized that the "tent of meeting" signified reconciliation and communion with Jehovah, whose redeeming grace had freed them from Egypt's bondage. So gladly they raised the pillars, or wove the curtains, or did the "manner of work" for which they were most fitted. Let us, the redeemers of sin, render Him to-day like glad, wise-hearted, loving service.

Monday, Jan. 23rd—Exodus 40:17-38.

"So Moses finished the work. Then the glory of the Lord filled the tabernacle." When Moses and his helpers had done all they could, God did what they could not accomplish—filled the completed tent with His glorious presence. This is still His method—teaching us to work with Him, and crowning our labor with His approval and blessing.

Tuesday, Jan. 24th—Psalm 77:1-20.

"I cried unto God . . . and He gave ear unto me." It is a great encouragement to remember God's past mercies. Can you look back at some time when He helped you? Praise Him for this, and take courage for to-day's needs and temptations. Remember "He changeth not." However difficult your circumstances may be, His "grace is sufficient."

Wednesday, Jan. 25th—Psalm 79:1-13.

"Purge away our sins for Thy Name's sake." The Psalmist is grieved at the sad plight of his countrymen. Their enemies had destroyed Jerusalem and killed its inhabitants. All this trouble came upon them because they disobeyed God. Sin was the root of the evil, so the Psalmist prays for pardon and cleansing. "Who is a pardoning God like Thee, Or who has grace so rich and free?"

Thursday, Jan. 26th—Psalm 80:1-19.

"Turn us again, O God, and we shall be saved." The cry of the Psalmist is the prayer God delights to hear and answer. It is not His will that we journey through life with our backs to Him and Heaven, and our faces towards sin and hell. His Holy Spirit strives to turn us from evil, and reveals to us in Jesus the Way whereby we may walk not only to-wards, but with God, day by day.

Friday, Jan. 27th—Psalm 81:1-16.

"Sing aloud unto God . . . make a joyful noise." These words might have been written for us Salvationists, to-day. You see we have a right to be happy—right to praise God with  
(Continued in column 4)

## Are You Climbing the Right Ladder?

"THERE IS A WAY WHICH SEEMETH RIGHT. . . BUT THE END THEREOF ARE THE WAYS OF DEATH"

SURELY in the whole Bible there is nothing made plainer, or stated with more deliberate emphasis than the fact that Salvation is to be found in Christ alone, and that for any man to hope for eternal life or acceptance with God because of some merit or work of his own is the sheerest folly. We must accept Salvation as a gift or we cannot have it.

The proud heart of the natural man resents this way of redemption and sets out to find a way by which he can be saved without the loss of his independence. He objects to repentance, confession, restoration and all these humiliating things; he wants to hold his head high and boast that what he has is due to his own efforts, that his ability to be saved is an evidence of his superiority over the weak mortals who are overcome by sin. Like the man pictured here, our own has caught a glimpse of the glories of heaven, but, too proud to avail himself of the Almighty arm stretched out to save him, he determines to "work out his own Salvation" by good works, to climb from the morass of sin to the glories of Heaven by the ladder of self-righteousness.

A few good deeds performed give him the impression that he is making progress in the desired direction, and by continuing in them he attains a self-complacency which makes it extremely difficult for him to see his true condition before God. But, little as he may realize it, he is as far from oneness with Christ

as the vilest sinner, and has as little hope of Heaven as a wilful Christ-rejector.

How pitiful is this spectacle of a soul on the treadmill, ever striving for what is eternally unattainable.



Where is he going?

ever struggling upward but never getting nearer the desired rest, and all the while deluded into believing that all is well, until death rends the veil and reveals an eternity without hope.

The case is well illustrated by the experience of a man who dreamed that he had climbed to the very gate of Heaven by the ladder of self-righteousness. He was congratulating himself upon the success of his own efforts, when a voice just above him proclaimed in clarion tones, "He that . . . climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber," and immediately he was enveloped in a cloud and the ladder on which he stood collapsed, hurling him to the ground.

He awoke, but the dream had made such a deep impression on him that he did not rest till he had found Salvation through repentance and faith in the atoning Blood.

## "RAGS AND BOTTLES"

"Rags and bottles!" called the rag man.

"Why do you put those two words together?" asked a passerby.

"Because, sir," was the ragman's courteous reply, "wherever you find many bottles, you find the rags."

## RECIPE FOR BIBLE STUDY

A minister gives the following basis for Bible study:—

1. Study it through.
2. Pray it in.
3. Write it down.
4. Live it out.
5. Pass it on.

(Continued from column 1)

tambourine and Band. If God's people praised Him more, the world would doubt Him less.

"Praise Him with melody, praise Him with song,  
Sing of His Holiness all the day long;  
Give Him all majesty, earth can afford;  
Praise Him with melody, praise ye the Lord."

Saturday, Jan. 28th—Psalm 82:1-8.

"Do justice to the afflicted and needy."

"To comfort and to bless,  
To find a balm for woe,  
To tend the lone and fatherless  
is angels' work below.

And we believe Thy Word,  
Though dim our faith may be,  
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,  
We do it unto Thee."

the town, who asked permission to relate an incident in his life which he had never previously mentioned in public.

He said that amongst the Officers who had been stationed in that town was one who went by the name of "Mudgee" Robertson, and whom he had heard spoken of as the "Mad Captain."

One night when he heard the sound of a cornet in the street, assuming that the music was being made by The Army Captain, he decided to go and hear this celebrity.

He soon espied him, standing alone. On him was strapped a drum, and through the drum-map, as the man's back was stuck a torch, by the light of which he played his cornet, and manipulated the drum-stick at the same time.

Later the cornet was laid aside, and the Captain preached in his own rough and ready style, without too close a regard for grammar or logic, but with a convincing passion. The banker felt strongly impressed.

At length he was convinced that if what he heard was right, then he, the banker, though more educated than the Salvationist enthusiast, was all wrong and needed Salvation.

Concluding his story the banker said, "Although I have never joined The Salvation Army, yet from that time I have held the Organization in high esteem. I thank God for the assurance of Salvation, and shall always regard myself as one of 'Mudgee' Robertson's converts." — Melbourne WAR CRY.



## Clippings from Contemporaries

## CAPTURING HIS TWELFTH

"We had an excellent meeting with four men at the penitent-form," writes an Officer on Naval and Military Work in Shanghai. "The Coldstream Guard who was converted the previous Sunday brought a chum and led him to the mercy-seat. Robinson whom I have told you about before, gave the address, and he had the pleasure of leading his twelfth comrade to the Cross. He said it is great to see them kneeling

by the side of their beds every night; he feels like shouting 'Hallelujah!' every time they do so. One of the men he brought to the form last night has been the worst in his battery, and has received the worst form of punishment that the British army inflicts. He has been a drunkard, thief, even going to the depth of knocking Chinese pedlars over and taking their cash to get money for a drink.—London WAR CRY.

## CADETS' WELCOME MINISTRATIONS

Expecting to be ushered into a living-room, two Cadets on visitation were surprised when the lady of the house led them through a long, dark hallway, down a flight of narrow steps and into the basement. There worked nine girls, while around the

room hung partly made dresses. The girls went on sewing and pressing while listening to the Word of God, but all work was put aside as the Cadets knelt and prayed. Upstairs was another workshop where seven girls hushed their power machines as the Bible was opened, and when the Salvation lassies uttered their "Good afternoon—God bless you!" they were urged to come back again.—New York WAR CRY.

## THE MAD CAPTAIN

A characteristic story is told of Adjutant ("Mudgee") Robertson, whose promotion to Glory in Sydney, Australia, was recently reported.

Some years ago, Commissioner Hay was visiting a country town of Victoria, and on the platform at his meeting was the leading bank manager of

# THE NIGHT AFTER THE SMASH

## Three Souls were Won for God, who Transformed them into Army Officers A THRILLING STORY TOLD BY THE GENERAL

IT IS JUST twenty years since the Sunday night—how well I remember it!—that we three knelt together at the mercy-seat. I was just eighteen. My sister Milly was a year older. Alec Branson about a year older still. We had often come to The Army. We liked the happy meetings. The music and singing made a splendid change from the monotony and rattle of the mill. We got to be friends with several of the Captains, and one especially made a deep impression on me and Milly. He came to see us in our lodgings, and, though I would not kneel, prayed with us so earnestly. But we were not saved and we knew it. I gave up drink, but Alec both drank now and then and smoked. Milly was very bright and full of fun, but at times she was awfully sad, and I knew that it was on account of her soul. I often think now that if only some one had really tackled her she would have been saved two or three years before she was.

### Changed Lives

All three of us got a fairly clear idea of the scheme of Salvation through Jesus Christ, and then and again we saw how changed were the lives of those who came to the penitent-form and gave themselves to God.

I read the Bible occasionally, and though I visited a music-hall in the town, and was accustomed to watch the football matches and to mix there with a rough lot, I was a fairly steady young man, and so was Alec. He played billiards at the hotel, and sometimes received quite a good sum of money. Milly was of a very affectionate disposition, and kept house for me, really looking after me well. A friendship sprang up between her and Alec, and I thought it likely they would come together. She had a very sweet voice, and loved to sing some of The Army songs when only we two fellows were there to hear.

### Many People Killed

Well, one Saturday evening there was a railway accident just outside the town. An express from London, England, ran into a standing train, which had drawn up in a siding, but for some reason did not get properly off the main line. Many people were killed, and there was a dreadfully long list of injured. About six o'clock I went up to the market intending to stop for a while at The Army Open-air, which usually began about that time. There I heard of the smash, and a little afterwards a policeman who knew me stopped me and asked whether I would come down the line, and bring one or two steady fellows with me to help the railwaymen who were trying to get the wounded out of the wreck. I said "Yes," and went to call Alec. Coming back I stopped at my rooms, and changed into working clothes and told Milly. She begged to come and said she would

The circumstances in the story here related came to the General's notice many years ago. The substance of them is given as nearly as may be in the words of the speaker, although some of the details are altered and somewhat enlarged upon.

help, so I took her. We went to the station, and the police put us with a few others into a short relief train which quickly took us to the spot.

There was a dreadful sight. The train was a complete wreck—the engine lay on its side, and the escaping steam made an awful sound. The screams of some of the injured went through me. One man, who was pinned fast under a carriage, and whose feet were burning, kept crying out, "Kill me, kill me: somebody kill me!" Others were using dreadful language, while others again were praying aloud that God would have mercy on them in this their last hour.

### Worked Like Heroes

The Stationmaster knew us, and set us to work with crowbars, and we two prized up several pieces of the broken carriages, and drew out the imprisoned passengers. Some of these dropped on their knees to thank God for their escape, others went off towards the town without saying a word. The doctors worked like heroes, and after a while hospital men arrived with stretchers and began to carry away the injured. But some of these died almost immediately they were released, and one or two asked for some one to pray. I felt awful. Alec said to me, "If only we had been saved we could have done something here!" Then Milly came up to me and pointed to a woman who was pinned between the seats of a third-class compartment: she was crying out very much and begged for help for her soul. Milly asked me if she might pray with her. I said, "Yes, if you feel you can." And kneeling down, Milly prayed aloud. It was a strange sight—the great flares lighting up the scene—the smashed carriage—the struggling railwaymen—the frightened passengers—the doctors and nurses moving about, the kneeling girl, and the poor, weeping, dying woman.

### Died Believing

Milly prayed with all her soul. It seemed like a prayer for herself as well as for the woman. The poor creature, though in such agony, cried out, "I do believe Jesus died for me!" and passed away.

Alec was asked to help one of the doctors who took off a man's arm which had been crushed, and yet held him fast to the burning train. He was very calm, and asked God to

help him. A doctor asked him if he was religious, and when he said, "No, but I mean to be," the doctor said, "I thought you were, because you are so calm." Some of the passengers who were not hurt went into fits and hysterical attacks and made a lot of noise and trouble.

### Added to M'sery

About midnight I sent Milly home with one of the trains taking wounded, and Alec and I worked on. It began to rain, and while this helped to stop the fires it added to the misery of the injured and suffering. But we covered as many as possible with tarpaulins, and with rugs out of the carriages. One lady unpacked her trunks to get out underclothes which the doctors tore up to make temporary dressings, and another collected wraps and cushions from the other passengers.

About two o'clock Milly surprised us by coming back with the Captain and bringing coffee and sandwiches. The latter were soon gone, for we gave them to the wounded. Towards five o'clock it seemed we could do no more, and the Stationmaster thought we had better go home. They put us in the last relief train and we walked from the station.

I shall never forget that walk. It seemed as if God spoke to me Himself, and said, "You can teach people how to die—if only you get right yourself." Alec was greatly excited. He thanked Milly for her prayer, and said to her with such earnestness, "Milly, will you help me to get saved as you helped that dying woman?" At first Milly could not speak, but when we got in she put her arms around my neck and said, "Bob, I am not saved myself—how can I help Alec? What shall I do?"

### The Captain Calls

We prayed together for light and for the wounded we had seen, and then Milly insisted on our going to bed. Alec went in with me and we slept till very late. Milly was exhausted. The Captain called in the dinner hour saying he hoped we were coming to the evening meeting, and we promised.

That night we were saved. I don't know how Milly felt, but Alec and I gave ourselves to God to be saved from our sin and selfishness, and to do all we could to teach people how to live and how to die. I am an Officer now of many years' experience. I have had wonderful happenings, and great blessings have come into my life and to others through my work for God, but it was then, in the dark night, amid those suffering and dying victims of that railway smash, before I was saved, that God called me to His service, and to be an Officer in The Salvation Army.

And it was the same with Milly—in fact, she went to the Training Garrison first. Alec and I went later.

THE emotions of our passengers have passed through several definite stages. In the first flush of finding themselves at last in the ship and on the sea, their thoughts turned to the strains of doom, and to the economic good which had driven them to dismantle their homes in the British Isles and set forth to establish new ones in another clime.

Said one, "It had become a real fight to keep the wolf from the door. I've had enough of it. That's why I'm here."

A Welsh miner testified: "Five years ago I never dreamt of going across the seas, but the coal strike altered my ideas. If it hadn't been for a very kind lady, a relative of ours, we should have half starved. I've got six children, all boys. The eldest went on ahead of us to Australia just over a year ago. He's doing all right, and he has written to say, 'Come out, dad, and bring them all with you.' So here we are, me

## THE VOYAGE OF THE "VEDIC" A BUSTLING ROUND OF MISCELLANEOUS OCCUPATIONS

By Arthur E. Copping, S.S. Vedic (Off St. Helena on the way to Australia)

and the missus, and our five boys."

By the end of the first week at sea a new note was sounding through the ship. Sentimental pangs wrung all hearts at thought of the chasm, increasing daily by some three hundred miles, separating us from familiar scenes and long-established ties. Then came the third phase, characterized by renewed resolution and fortitude—a phase encouraged by Salvationist counsel, on the platform and in personal conversation. And here we approach a central fact distinguishing this voyage from other voyages of an emigrant ship.

My sea-going experiences have embraced several Transatlantic runs on

ships that carried emigrants. Always, after a few days, many of my fellow-travelers became pathetic figures of idleness and boredom, and these conditions for the most part produced, human nature being human nature, a definite bent towards gambling, drinking, back-biting, and other mischievous pastimes.

Some features of the Vedic's present complement of passengers might have introduced special elements of difficulty. To begin with we carry 200 robust lads, of ages ranging from fifteen to eighteen, who have been trained at The Army's Land and Industrial Colony at Hadfield, and who are going out with Salvationist re-

sponsibility for their well-being and good behaviour over a period of three years.

These 200 lads are all berthed by themselves in a fore part of the ship, though throughout the day, and until ten o'clock at night, they mingle freely with the rest of the passengers.

Nearly 150 young women, who are going out to domestic service under Government schemes, and who also are ensured fair treatment following their arrival in Australia, by some years of Army after-care, are accommodated in another part of the vessel.

In addition, there are numerous young men and young women, as well as big boys and girls, in the family groups of passengers. In other words, the Vedic is heavily freighted with factors which, on a six weeks' voyage, might lead to trouble of almost every kind known to life on board ship.

Lasitud and idleness are kept at (Continued on page 7)

# Victory Winning on the Field

## VICTORIES AT EARLS-COURT

### Thirty-six Seekers Since the New Year

**EARLS-COURT** (Adjutant and Mrs. McBain) — Since the advent of the New Year we have been experiencing a very marked evidence of the presence of God in our midst, and many souls are claiming deliverance. The break started when at the close of the Watch-Night Service a young man volunteered for Salvation. In the Holiness meeting on January 1st, twelve came forward for Salvation and Sanctification, and at night eight more came to the Cross. On Monday four more came out. One came on Wednesday, and on the second Sunday of the year eleven more came forward, making a total for the year, so far, of thirty-six. The comrades are rallying to the fight. There is a splendid spirit of expectancy abroad and everyone is full of faith for the Bigger and Better Campaign.

### Eleven in the Fountain

**WHITNEY PIER** (Captain and Mrs. Miles) — The week-end meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. Owen, and much blessing and inspiration were received. In the Watch-Night Service a splendid spirit prevailed and as we passed from the Old Year into the New, God came very near and blessed us and nine precious souls plunged into the Fountain. The Holiness meeting on New Year's Day was a time of refreshing. Although the weather was very disagreeable, the comrades turned out in good style for the Open-air at 6:30 p.m., and the inside meeting was one of inspiration. Two comrades were enrolled under the Blood and Fire Flag. The Major gave a splendid address, and two souls came to the Cross. To God we give all the glory.

### Five Bring Their All

**RIVERDALE** (Eld-Major and Mrs. Higdon) — The Watch-Night Service, conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Spooner, at Riverdale Corps, was one of rich blessing and power, much of God's presence being felt. Testimony and prayer took of hearts determined to go on and do better service for God. While entering on the first moments of the New Year, a young girl came forward and gave herself fully to God. All day on Sunday God's presence continued to be felt and the hope of the comrades were four surrenders. God is pouring out His Spirit upon Riverdale.

On Wednesday, six volunteers and seven cadets from the Training Garrison. They conducted a very profitable meeting and our soul sought Salvation. THE WAR CRY Brigade was to the front on Saturday night, when every member took part in the meeting. The service was enjoyed by all present. On Sunday night the Power of God was felt in an unmistakable way, when two souls sought Salvation, and eight souls came forward for Consecration. — M. Collison.

## SEVEN SURRENDERS AT KINGSTON

[By Wire]

**KINGSTON** (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay) — The week-end meetings at Kingston were very successful. Attendances were good, and the spirit of expectancy prevailed all day Sunday. At night, during a well-fought Prayer meeting, seven souls surrendered. The revival spirit is growing, and all sections of the Corps are united in believing for a Bigger and Better year at Kingston Corps.

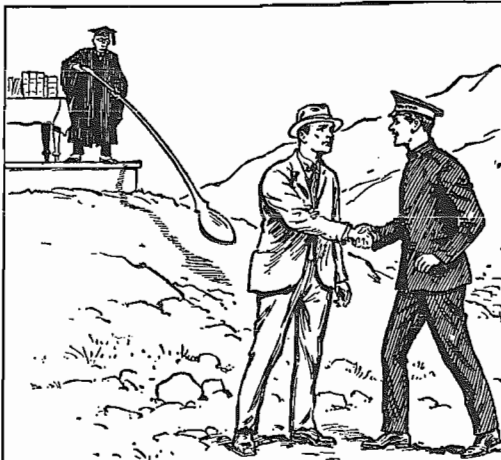
## PROFITABLE SPECIALS

### Seven Souls at the Altar

**DOVERCOURT** (Adjutant Jones, Captain Pelham) — We have had a number of "specials" during the Holiday season, with pleasure and profit to all. On Christmas Day the meetings were conducted by those veteran warriors, Major and Mrs. Kendall. That their stirring call to righteousness was not unheeded was shown by three souls at the Altar. The Watch-Night Service found us under the leadership of another veteran, who has witnessed many a hard-fought battle and many a victory at Dovercourt, Colonel Adby. The solemn moments which marked the passing of another year were spent in humble covenant with God, and two souls publicly gave their all to the Master. New Year's Day Services were conducted by our own Officers and were of a very helpful nature, and again our hearts rejoiced over two souls at the Cross. Depend on Dovercourt in the Bigger and Better Campaign.

### Young Man Gives His All

**RIDGETOWN** (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison) — We are progressing most favorably at this Corps. Our Young People are rallying to the front and



Acknowledgments to the British WAR CRY

Instead of offering good advice, ladled out with a long spoon, the Salvationist seeks out sinners with a handshake and a hearty, "God bless you." Give The Army a hearing during the BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN

doing good service for the Master. A new Brigade of Corps Cadets is being formed. We still continue to visit the Outposts and derive much help and blessing. We were favored with a visit over the New Year week-end from Captain Gennery, of Windsor. The weather was severe but the attendance was much felt in the meetings. On Sunday morning the Captain spoke touchingly on "Putting on the whole armor of God." One young man decided to give God his all and he put it out. At night the Captain spoke on "To-morrow." We say, "Come again, Captain." Our motto for the New Year is "We are bound to win." — C.C.G.

### Five Seek the Blessing

**NEW GLASGOW** (Adjutant and Mrs. Trevelyan) — On a recent Saturday night three seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. God's presence was felt in the Sunday meeting. The Holiness meeting the Adjutant delivered a stirring address on "The mending of the net," and at the close two comrades sought the Blessing of a Clean Heart. In the evening meeting one recruit was enrolled as a Soldier. God is blessing our efforts, and pouring out His Spirit upon us. Hal-lelujah! — C.C. V. McLean.

## MIDNIGHT FISHERS

### Nine Souls in the Fountain

**NORTH SYDNEY** (Ensign Bridge, Lieut. Terry) — God has in a very special way answered prayer, and we have rejoiced over a number of souls at the Cross. Christmas Day was a day of victory. At night we had a wonderful meeting, which continued until after midnight. Weary but happy, we wound our way home rejoicing over three souls at the Cross. The Watch-Night service found us all searching our hearts, and three at the Cross reconsecrating their lives for fuller service. On New Year's Day God came very near and one soul claimed victory. We praise God for the manifestation of His Power and are believing for blessed times during the Bigger and Better Campaign. — B.W.

### Veteran on the Bridge

**EAST TORONTO** (Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham) — During the Christmas and New Year season, very profitable and uplifting services have been held. Major and Mrs. Walton conducted the services on Christmas Day, and their message gladdened our hearts. Music and song were a special feature of the meetings. The Watch-Night Service brought a goodly number together, and

## STIRRING TIMES AT SPRINGHILL

### Seventy Seekers at Penitent-Form During Five Days' Campaign

[By Wire]

**SPRINGHILL** (Captain and Mrs. Worthylake) — Seventy seekers came forward at Springhill during Field-Major Mrs. Hart's campaign. Over a thousand and eighty people attended the five days' meetings. Two hundred and sixty Young People attended the Y.P. meeting and listened to the Major's object lesson. Young hearts stirred. Fifty-five Young People at the Cross.

### Four Claim the Blessing

**SPRINGHILL** (Captain and Mrs. Worthylake) — Our week-end meetings were very successful. Everyone seemed to have come seeking the souls of others, and also to get a better experience themselves. On New Year's Day the comrades consecrated themselves afresh to God, to do even better than they had in the past year. In the night meeting Mrs. Captain Worthylake gave a very helpful address, which melted the hearts of the sinners. At the morning meeting we rejoiced over four seekers kneeling at the mercy-seat. The Young People's side of the work is progressing rapidly. Last night we rejoiced over three young people giving their hearts to God. — B.C.

### Helpful United Services

**TILLSONBURG** (Captain Court, Lieut. Aird) — On Wednesday, Dec. 28th, we had an enjoyable Lantern Lecture on "A Trip Through Canada," which was much enjoyed. On New Year's Eve a number of comrades met to spend the last of 1927 and the first few moments of 1928 before God. We have just concluded our United Week of Prayer, the theme of the week being "Fellowship." The meetings have been largely attended, and the Holy Spirit was felt to be very near, for which we give God the glory. — Geo. Andrews.

## Progress Recorded—Faith High for the Future

**SAULT STE. MARIE** (Adjutant and Mrs. Laxton) — On Tuesday, Dec. 27th, about fifty of our comrades gathered to have our last Soldiers' meeting for the year of 1927. At the gathering the Adjutant read over a brief account of the past year's progress, after which the comrades enjoyed a friendly cup of tea together. Over the week-end special services were held, and although the weather was cold, the attendances were good. Our Watch-Night Service is worthy of special mention. A good crowd gathered to thank God for the blessings of the past year, and to begin the year of 1928 by asking God for His guidance. On New Year's Day the Young People sought Salvation in the night meeting. Our Band is making progress during the Christmas season. We were able to bring cheer and light to the people about us. Every branch of the work is making progress, and we are going to stand by the Commissioner's command to make 1928 a Bigger and Better year in every way.

## Successful Week-End Meetings Led by Songsters

**YORKVILLE** (Commandant and Mrs. Speller, Lieut. Wiseman) — An interesting week-end was recently led on by the Songsters, under the leadership of Brother A. Graham. On Saturday night we had an old-time Free and Easy meeting. Sunday during the Christmas week-end was conducted by Staff-Captain Ball, and Captain Clark gave a short Holiness address on the noon. Song and the Songsters took the meeting, and in the evening Adjutant Robinson spoke from the Song of God. The local work of the week-end was a Musical Festival on Monday night, which was enjoyed by a good crowd. Marking the progress of the week-end by the Songsters and one soul sought Salvation. The Corps anticipates a forward move. Every branch of work during 1928. — S.G.

## Victory in Spite of the Weather

**SYDNEY** (Captain and Mrs. Everett) — Young men conducted the Christmas services at this Corps. The weather was exceptionally bad, but fair crowds gathered for the meetings. The Watch-Night service was conducted by our own Officers and was well attended. Cottage Prayer meetings are being held with good profit.



# A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

## THE CASTE SYSTEM IN INDIA

What it Means to the Mass of the People and How it Hinders Progress

A GLIMPSE into the problems surrounding the Christian mission in India is given by Bishop Robinson, of Delhi, in an article on the depressed classes. He says:

"Among the depressed classes of India generally, especially such as constitute a large portion of the village communities, the social and economic condition is deplorable. As long as the caste system makes these masses serfs in mind, serfs in spirit, serfs in their standard of life, and as long as the land system deprives them of any possibility of escaping that serfdom and economically getting to their own feet, their elevation is a slow process."

"Take the son of a Mohtar (the scavenger), and what training can possibly be given him that will make him a better scavenger, capable of earning more money and winning a better position in life? Put him through a college course and send him back, and his village work would be as greatly despised, his family as contemptuously regarded, and his income—not a cash salary but the leavings of the tables of the families he serves—would be just as inadequate."

"No doubt in time, better conditions will gradually creep in, but as yet we must not be too critical of our young people who come up from the serfdom system if they fail to see that relating them by special education to their hereditary occupations promises less than does a complete breaking away from all the surroundings that depressed and degraded their ancestors. In a land where in terrible truth laborers are degraded, it takes time to teach the essential truth that labor is honorable."

## WON A MILLION SOULS

IN A BIOGRAPHY of the late D.L. Moody, which has recently been published, the great evangelist's passion for souls is emphasized again and again. A striking passage is as follows:

"In his rage to save souls he traveled more than a million miles, addressed more than a hundred million people, and personally prayed and pleaded with seven hundred and fifty thousand sinners. In all, it is very probable, as his admirers claim, that he reduced the population of Hell by a million souls."

What a magnificent record! Have you won a soul for Christ yet, reader? If you are converted start at once to persuade others to surrender to God. Be a soul-winner.

## BRITISH SETTLERS

THERE can be no question (says the Hamilton "Spectator") that the most desirable form of immigration for this Dominion is the entry of young Britishers, who come to Canada prepared to learn and with nothing to unlearn. The ideals and institutions they have been accustomed to in the Motherland are similar to what they find here, and they are at that stage of life where they are adaptable to new surroundings. It is to be hoped, therefore, that the Salvation Army—which has announced its intention to concentrate efforts on the continent of Australia in future—will not diminish its activities in connection with the emigration of British boys to Canada.

## BELIEF IN CONVERSION

DO MINISTERS to-day believe in conversion, and do they preach with the object of saving men from the guilt and power of sin through faith in the Lord Jesus Christ? A writer in the Toronto "Globe" raises the above questions, and in answering them says:

"If a sinner, distressed with the burden of his sin, cried out in many of our modern churches to-day, 'What must I do to be saved?' he would be asked to leave the building

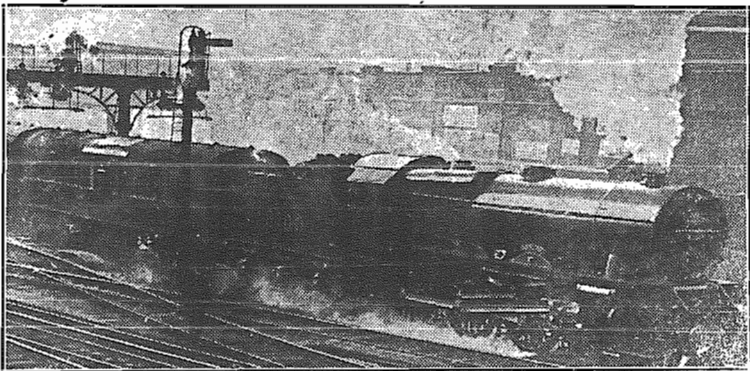
## A LEGAL DEFINITION OF CHRIST'S KINGDOM

AN INTERESTING decision was recently given in a New York court concerning the meaning of the phrase "Christ's Kingdom on Earth." The matter came up over a clause in the will of a widow directing that part of her estate be distributed according to the executor's best judgment where he should consider it "most effective in the advancement of Christ's Kingdom on Earth."

## NON-STOP TRAIN RECORD

THE WORLD'S non-stop train record is held by Britain. The "Royal Scot," an Edinburgh express on the London, Midland and Scottish Railway, makes its first stop at Carlisle, 299 1/4 miles from London.

The "Royal Scot's" schedule speed in the non-stop section is not excessive, 52 miles per hour. The "Cornish Riviera Express" still holds that record among the long non-stop trains, 56.5 miles per hour. The management explains that in setting



The "Royal Scot," Britain's express train, which holds the world's record for a non-stop run. The flyer is here seen leaving Carlisle for London. It covers the whole distance of 299 1/4 miles in 5 3/4 hours, or an average speed of 52 miles an hour, without a stop

and see a doctor about his digestion, and possibly be rebuked for 'disturbing' the service. Had this man gone into a Salvation Army meeting and uttered the same cry he would be given the welcome the returning prodigal received, led to the penitent's form, had the way of Salvation explained to him, and been raised to his feet a soul redeemed, his whole personality changed and renewed, a man 'saved' through faith in the Lord Jesus Christ."

Yes, we believe in conversion in the Salvation Army, and nothing rejoices the heart of a Salvationist more than to see a sinner at the mercy-seat crying to God for pardon. In the coming Bigger and Better Campaign we want to see crowded penitent-forms in all our Halls. There is certainly a welcome in Army meetings for all who are in soul trouble and want to find pardon and peace.

## BENEFIT OF LAUGHTER

A GOOD laugh is a beneficial thing for the human body. It ventilates the lungs, stimulates the heart, sets the blood coursing through the body and makes all the organs do their work better, according to a writer in a medical magazine. He continues:

"Laughter, however, not only does the body good, but it does the mind good. It has been said that if you pull down the corners of your lips and keep them down after a time you feel as glum inside as you look from the outside to those who may happen to be gazing at you. If on the other hand you turn the corners of your lips up and keep them there, it becomes impossible to feel glum inside after a while."

"There is a very old proverb which says, 'laugh and grow fat.' It is well known that people who laugh actually do grow fat rather readily. The obverse of the proposition is, however, probably as true as the converse."

The judge gave an illuminating exposition of that principle of the law, we are told, which holds that requests of this sort should not be read in an antagonistic spirit to disavow the general intention of a will. His decision was as follows:

"Christ's Kingdom on Earth is the community or whole body of Christ's faithful people collectively; all those who are spiritually united to Christ as the Head of the Church, without regard to differences of creed and doctrine. Its cause is advanced in diverse manners, conspicuously through the work of religious associations and educational and charitable institutions of a religious character. Such work is in its nature charitable and uncommercial. It is identified not only with the dissemination of Christian doctrine but also with the teaching of the young and the care of the sick under Church auspices. Charity and education have thus ever been the handmaids of religion."

The expressed purpose of the bequest was declared to be "to promote the cause of the Christian religion in the most general sense," and the court ruled that it must be carried into effect accordingly.

## COME AS YOU ARE

AN INCIDENT has been told of a great evangelistic meeting held in Europe, where a man said that he would like to come to Christ, but he was chained and could not come. "Ay, man," a Scotsman answered, "why don't you come chain and all?" It was well spoken. It is God's own invitation to the chained. The Gospel does not tell men to set themselves free and then come to Christ. It tells men who cannot set themselves free that if they will only come to Christ just as they are He will make them free, and then they shall be "free indeed."

up its schedule an attempt has been made to provide for a high degree of on-time performance and that high-speed records have been subordinated to this purpose. There are three severe grades on this line, of which one is almost 5 miles long.

The "Royal Scot" is composed, according to "The Railway Gazette" (London), of 15 cars, and weighs 420 long tons (470 short tons).

## HOPE FOR "INCURABLES"

THAT it is a mistake to pronounce any sick person as "incurable" was the assertion of a New York doctor at a recent medical conference. He is thus quoted:

"In the present state of medical knowledge the pronouncement of the sentence 'incurable' on a patient places a serious responsibility on the physician and implies a greater knowledge than he possesses. The acceptance of the verdict by the patient and the community not only cruelly quenches all hope, but checks every further effort at physical rehabilitation."

"Yes how often such diagnosis is mistaken. Not infrequently an incurable can be restored to comparative health and economic usefulness, and in many instances properly directed efforts will serve to prolong life and relieve pain and discomfort."

"Another misconception that has retarded the awakening of the community's conscience in regard to the chronic sick is the confusion of old age with chronic disease. Old age is a relative concept. To children all adults seem old. As we ourselves advance in years our ideas as to the particular time of life that marks the onset of senescence are constantly changing."

"The term 'senile,' just as the term 'incurable,' involves an assumption of inevitableness which leads these victims of disease to be regarded as hopeless derelicts rather than as patients who need medical attention."



## "I WANT TO SAVE MY SOUL"

Glorious Soul-Saving Victories  
Recorded in South America,  
Eastern Territory

"We have lately celebrated three campaigns in the smallest and farthest away Corps of the city," says a recent dispatch, "and altogether three hundred and seventy-seven souls came forward for Salvation and Consolation. Another campaign resulted in a total of two hundred and five persons at the penitent-form. Similar campaigns, extending over ten days each, have been in progress in other parts of the Territory."

One of the captures made in connection with a campaign held at No VIII Corps, Buenos Ayres, is a man who was being a drunkard for thirty years.

Here is a description translated from "El Cruzado" which gives an account of efforts put forth to win the unconverted for God:

"The campaign was at its best, several hundred men, women and children had gone forward to the penitent-form in the various Corps of the Federal Capital. That night it seemed as if in a special sense Divine power had filled the Hall. Lt.-Commissioner Toft spoke, and sinners were convicted. A tall, strongly-built and well-dressed man came forward weeping. Others also gave indication of strong emotion."

"When the moment came for the Prayer meeting a young man, apparently a good proposition, came to the penitent-form. 'Why have you come here?' he was asked. 'I have come,' he said, 'because I saw on the walls one of your advertisements, which said, "Do not lose your soul!" I am here because I want to save my soul!'"

## SAVING BODIES AND SOULS

Successful Social Activities

### "Down Under"

A young woman, twenty-three years of age, and apparently a hopeless slave to drink, approached The Army in Southern Australia with a plea for help. She was given a few months' treatment in a Sanatorium for Inebriate Women, but with only indifferent success. Then she sought the Saviour and was wonderfully converted. She was enlisted as a Soldier, wore full uniform, later returned to her home, and is now the Guard-Leader of the Corps.

A prominent citizen, who had the painful experience of finding his wife lying in the gutter intoxicated, with a crowd of children looking on, also appealed to the Army, and to his intense satisfaction his wife received care in this Home, was beautifully saved, and returned to live a life of victory over her old besetment and of service to the Saviour who had delivered her.

The institution from which these stories come is only one of the many activities carried on in the Southern Territory of Australia, which includes the States of Victoria, South Australia, West Australia, and the Island of Tasmania, and covers an area of one million and a half square miles, with a population of over two million and a half millions. In this vast Territory the Social side of Army (Continued at foot of column 4)

## IN TROUBLED CHINA

[The following letter, written to her parents, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond, by Mrs. Captain Welbourn, from Tientsin, gives some indication of the difficulties under which our brave Officers are carrying on in that stricken country]

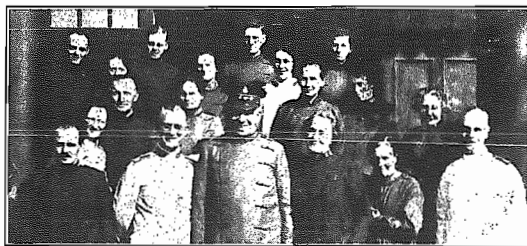
"WE GOT back safely just two days ago, and my first thought has been to send you a line. You will have heard of the dangerous position we were in. We were unable to get any mail either in or out of Chengting, and the fighting was all around us. Our cook went out to buy some food the second day we were there, and he nearly got taken by the soldiers to do cooie work, but he ran for dear life and a bullet just whizzed past his neck."

"We were in the Southern territory for ten days and one of the Government officials assured us that their Government would protect us. When we asked him about the troops he said he couldn't vouch for them."

"During the fighting one shell just landed outside our compound. I saw the dust fly as it landed and you can

in a springless cart with all our baggage, in the hopes of getting on a train of some kind. One Officer, who could speak a tiny bit of English, came along and told them to put all our stuff in a third-class carriage and we went in with it. My! we were grateful! It took us over twelve hours to reach a place called Pootingfu. The journey should take three hours. The soldiers were all around us, but Captain Lancashire and Ollie talked away to them, and Ollie did the grinning which has helped us out on more than one occasion. I'm glad he is a smiler!

"The trip was a nightmare. As darkness came the police came to us and told us on no account to go to sleep, but keep a sharp eye on our baggage. We happened to have five candles, and we wondered how long



Regional and Sectional Officers in Peking for Council with the Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie. Ensign and Mrs. Littler and Ensign Welbourn, well-known in Canada East, will be recognized in the group

guess I raced into the house pretty fast. But the worst of it all was during the time the soldiers looted. They do it just at dusk. Twice they did Chengting while we were there. Mrs. Captain Lancashire and I grabbed our babies and huddled together in one room while our husbands raced around to try and find a hiding-place for our money. We also gave them our wedding rings to hide, as some of them just chop off your finger for these. The soldiers banged at the door, but on seeing we were Salvationists they did not come in. I was so afraid they might harm us women. But we came through alright. Ollie (Captain Welbourn) had the nerve to go on a bicycle fifty English miles to another town where one of our Army Officers was stationed. He was stopped many times by soldiers, and they used his wheel but gave it back to him again. He returned safely. The Officers at this outlying Corps had managed to get to Peking before the fighting had commenced. "Our Army Hospitals there had been looted and hit by the shells. All the native Army Officers' Quarters in that district had been looted."

"While Ollie was on this trip we could hear the Southern army coming on us again; their guns were quite distinct. But he got back and made efforts to get us all away somehow. We went down to the station

they would last. We timed the first one and it did us two-and-a-half-hours, so we found that our five would keep us till daylight. We landed at Pootingfu about 1 a.m. in the bitter cold, and had to sit on the station all night long. Just as dawn was breaking we walked a few li to get into the city and took our baggage on a cart. We got up to the big city gates and they wouldn't let us in until after a lot of talking. There is an Army Officer's Quarters there, so we had a wash and Ollie found a store where we got some tinned meat, fruit, and a tin of soda biscuits. We sent our cook off in the meantime to hire a couple of river boats to take all our baggage, ourselves and our two babies. We got on these boats about eleven in the morning, and landed here in Tientsin Monday morning. So we were nearly five days on the little boat. We ate the tinned goods mentioned and when we ran out of biscuits resorted to a kind of Chinese cake, but they gave us indigestion, so we had to eat Mrs. Lancashire's baby biscuits. We slept in the bottom of the boat at nights. Those hard old boards! At last we got through. I never felt so grateful in all my life. Talk about appreciating the bath-tub and good eats. We sure just have.

"I know that you, with us, will be grateful for the dear Lord's protecting care."

## HAPPY FACES IN THE MOUNTAINS

Lt.-Commissioner Toft Leads Meetings in Korea's Remote Centres

The new Hall at Chemulpo, Korea, was opened recently by Lt.-Commissioner Toft. There was a good number of friends present. The Mayor of Chemulpo represented the residents, and during the meeting gave an address of appreciation and congratulation. At night the public opening took place, the Hall being packed with an attentive audience. At the close of the night's gathering eleven men and one woman came to the mercy-seat. On the Sunday night, following the opening, eleven more penitents came forward.

The Hall, which is the first erection completed in Korea in commemoration of the General's Seventieth Birthday, is a very suitable building.

In addition to visits to many other centres in the southern part of Korea, Lt.-Commissioner Toft, the Territorial Commander, has been visiting Corps right amongst the mountains, where great expectation centred around his campaign. A dispatch to hand presents a picture of the Commander and the Field Secretary on their way to those remote centres of Army missionary activity. "First of all we went up the rocky pathway to Tai Dong, and for a time it seemed as if we should never reach the right village. But after a few hours' journeying at last we heard the welcome sound of music and singing. Then we saw a crowd of happy-faced comrades following the Flag. They had come out on the way to meet us. Arrived at last, we held a midday meeting in the well-filled Hall. It was good to note the eager way the Soldiers and friends strove to catch every word spoken by the Commissioner."

"After the meeting came a further climb over the mountain to reach the Chang Soo Dong. Once more some comrades greeted the little party. When the meeting time came there was a good crowd of Salvationists, and there were comrades also from other villages who joined in the welcome and received blessing from God."

## SCRATCHED THEIR HEADS

### A New Mast-head Flag

There is a suggestion of humor in the following reference from "The Cape Times," which says: "There was much controversy going on in the docks area on Saturday morning as the 'White Star Line' 'Vadic' approached the entrance, for flying at the masthead was The Salvation Army Flag, which had been unfurled during the passage of The Army's Migration Ship down the Mersey. It was not until the 9,000 ton vessel got close in that this was recognized—except by those possessing suitable binoculars—and the reasons explained by those in waiting."

(Continued from column 1)

Work, both for men and women, is well developed, and operates about forty-five institutions, and splendid success is being achieved in these efforts to save the heathen as well as the souls of the people.

At Melbourne there is a Corps established in the penitentiary, with over fifty duly enrolled Soldiers.

## "A VERY BLESSED MEMORY"

The Maritimes, as Seen Through the Eyes of an East African Missionary—Being Some Diary Jottings by Staff-Captain Vint

It has been my privilege to visit quite a number of Corps in the Maritime Provinces of Canada recently, and a few details may be of interest to your readers.

Before starting my tour in the Maritimes I visited the city of Quebec, where Lieutenant Geiger showed me several places of interest, and I found The Army work in full swing at the Men's Social Institution. God is blessing our comrades' efforts here for the unfortunate men of the city.

At Moncton I found a splendid work in progress under Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove. God's presence was very manifest in my meetings, and we experienced a season of rich spiritual uplift.

Commandant and Mrs. Hillier are holding the Flag high at Truro, and their soldiers are being rewarded with the Salvation of souls. A new Citadel here is a great asset to the Corps.

Passing on to the Sydney Division I found a blessed spirit of revival in evidence at Sydney Mines. The Officers (Captain MacNab and Lieutenant Penwarden) and Soldiers have been waiting upon God and His Spirit has been poured out upon them. Much personal work is being done with blessed results. During the weeks previous to my visit twenty-six souls sought mercy, and there is every prospect of a continuance of this awakening. A fortnight of prayer was a mighty time of revelation and power; there were four surrenders and two Soldiers were enrolled.

Ensign Bridge and Lieutenant Terry, of North Sydney, are rejoicing over souls in the Captain each week. The Soldiers of this Corps are great fighters, and are maintaining a continuous attack on the enemy.

A visit to Sydney (Captain and Mrs. Everett) was a real inspiration. Great crowds gathered around the Open-air ring and much blessing was experienced by all. A feature of this Corps is a group of veteran Soldiers who still rejoice in the experiences undergone long years ago.

A striking Open-air bombardment created great interest at Whitney Pier. It was a delight to see the enthusiasm of the Young People on this occasion. Our comrades' self-deliverance at the indoor meetings.

I had the pleasure of assisting Major Owen in a Sunday's campaign at New Waterford (Ensign Clague, Lieutenant Jones). A great crowd gathered for my lecture on "East Africa." Three souls made a full surrender to God at the Holiness meeting, but the night meeting was the climax when eleven souls sought the Saviour.

There is a marked spirit of revival at New Aberdeen, where Captain and Mrs. Mercer are stationed. Souls are especially saved at their privileges and responsibilities. New instruments have been presented to the Young People's Band, and there is very general interest in this phase of the Corps activities.

Gloucester Bay (Captain and Mrs. Howlett) celebrated their Anniversary by a week's special meetings, which stirred the town in a wonderful way. People crowded the sidewalks to hear the Open-air, and thronged the Citadel for the indoor meetings. But out of all there was a great revival of interest in the Blessing of Holiness, and a large number of people are seeking the blessing.

Florence (Captain Ritchie, Lieutenant Charlton) is a small Corps, but the Officers and Soldiers are putting up a noble fight and God is giving them souls. Comrades of the Corps in the Division frequently go (Continued in column 4)

# THE CHIEF SECRETARY

CONDUCTS MEETINGS AT BEDFORD PARK CORPS

—TWO SEEKERS

Two helpful and inspiring meetings were conducted by Colonel Henry at the Bedford Park Corps on Sunday last. The attendance was very good, and the comrades were greatly cheered by the messages of the Chief Secretary and also Mrs. Henry.

In the Holiness meeting some stirring testimonies were given which were a means of great encouragement to all who are striving to walk with God.

The Colonel's address was a clear-cut exposition of the way of Holiness and, beyond doubt, strengthened the faith of those present and deepened their love for God.

Mrs. Henry spoke at night on the words, "Looking unto Jesus," and the Colonel made an impassioned plea to the unconverted to seek Salvation, emphasizing the fact that holiness is in a lost state and that the only One who can lift them out of the mire is Jesus, the Saviour of

all who come unto Him.

During the Prayer meeting two young women knelt at the mercy-seat.

Mrs. Captain Gage was given a warm welcome back to the Corps after a prolonged absence through illness. She expressed her gratitude to God for restored health, and said she desired to do all in her power to help forward the work of the Corps.

Adjutant Betts, who is under farewell orders for East Africa, spoke of her trust in God's leadings and her determination to live for Him and bring many souls to the Cross. Adjutant Fairhurst also gave a brief testimony, and Major Church related some incidents in connection with his finding Salvation.

Other Officers who assisted in the meeting were Colonel Noble, Brigadier and Mrs. Whatley, Mrs. Major Church, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ritchie, and Captain Gage, the Corps Officer.

## A SHOCK FOR THE PESSIMISTS

At Toronto West United Holiness Meeting

Elijah sat under the juniper tree and complained the spirit was dead among the people of Israel; God replied with the heartening assurance that there were thousands who had not bowed the knee to Baal. There are religious pessimists among us to-day whose lament is similar to that of the discouraged Prophet of Palestine. The Holiness meeting at Lisgar Street on Friday, December 6th, would have shown that there are many in Toronto to whom Holiness is still a vital and attractive subject. To say that the Citadel was crowded to the doors is less than the truth as the double doors at the back were thrown open and chairs put in the vestibule for latecomers, while some stood on the outer stairs and caught what they could of the meeting.

The Chief Secretary was in charge of the meeting, assisted by Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Brigadier Burrows, Staff-Captain Wilson, and a number of the Field Officers of the Division. The Divisional Commander and the Corps Officer were absent, having accompanied the Commissioner in a

visit to the sick bed of one of the Soldiers.

The Band and Songsters of the Corps were on the platform and rendered service which drew words of high commendation from the Chief Secretary.

The feature of the meeting was undoubtedly the Colonel's address on Paul's admonition to Timothy regarding the possibility of being a "vessel unto honor"; and as he applied this demand, which the veteran saint made upon his "son in the faith," to the hearts of those before him, evidences were not lacking that the Holy Spirit was having His way among the listeners. It is safe to say that many who heard it will never forget the illustration the Colonel used of the young Indian prince presenting to Queen Victoria the priceless gem which represented all his hopes, with the words, "This is yours by right of conquest, but I now present it to you as a gift." Souls in that meeting had been won by the Saviour years ago, but that night they were presented to Him afresh as offerings of love.

## SAMARITAN ACTIVITIES IN VARIOUS CORPS

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Visitation of the sick and aged were the main items of The Salvation Army program on Christmas Day and Monday when their usual Christmas Serenading was concluded. On Christmas Day they paid a visit to the House of Refuge and delighted the old folks there with their splendid musical program. Cornet solos, vocal solos, recitations and instrumental trios followed each other. Needless to say the old people were delighted beyond words to hear the well-known tunes of "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing" and "While Shepherds watched their flocks by night," sung by the united choir of voices.

On Monday afternoon their musical program was concluded when they visited the Children's Shelter, the Belleville General Hospital and other places.—Belleville "Intelligencer."

HAMILTON, ONT.

No fewer than two hundred and fifty families were supplied with Christmas cheer at Hamilton.

Mayor Trevelyan and officials of the service clubs, headed by Com-mandant Hurd, made an inspection of the Rebecca Street Citadel as workers were filling the baskets. The

Mayor congratulated The Salvation Army Staff on having undertaken the annual labor of love.—Hamilton "Herald."

MONTREAL, QUE.

Three hundred men enjoyed at least one good Christmas dinner this season when at The Salvation Army Metropole they sat down to a good feed supplied by The Army through the kindness of the citizens of Montreal who subscribe to The Army charities, especially at this time of the year.

Roast beef, turnips, carrots, potatoes, and plum pudding made up the menu. As long as a man was hungry he could eat, and everybody in need of a meal was invited so that whatever their circumstances at this time of the year they could get a little Christmas cheer.—Montreal "Standard."

On New Year's Day two hundred needy people of Collingwood were given a chicken dinner in The Army Hall. This was arranged by Captain Powell, the Corps Officer.

Moncton sent seventy boxes, worth \$4.00 each, to the poor with money from the "Pots."

## BRIGHTENING DULL LIVES

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Presides Over a Happy Evening at the Toronto Mercer Reformatory

The inmates of the Mercer Reformatory in Toronto greatly enjoyed a program of music and song arranged for their benefit by Brigadier Macnamara on Sunday, January 14th.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell presided at this happy little gathering and expressed her good wishes for all the inmates.

Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay and Brigadier Macnamara also spoke briefly, giving words of cheer and advice.

At present this Institution is full to capacity and the auditorium was crowded, soldiers, sailors, and ninety women and girls in neat uniforms comprising the audience.

The various items on the program evidently afforded much delight to the listeners, who were not at all backward in expressing their appreciation.

There was a pianoforte duet by Captain Garnett and Sister Mrs. Hamilton, violin solos by Mrs. Burnside, whistling solos by Sister Helen Baird, a vocal duet by Edith Blowing and Audrey Smart, guitar selections by Edwin G. Hurland, and recitations by Ruth McGibbon.

At the close of the program boxes of chocolates were distributed to the women.

In speaking to Mrs. Maxwell afterwards, Mrs. Scott, the Superintendent of the Institution, expressed her appreciation of the service rendered by The Salvation Army.

It is the constant endeavor of the Officers and League of Mercy members who visit this Institution to bring some cheer and brightness into the sin-cursed lives of these women, and they seek to do so by conducting bright and happy meetings and by individual interviews. In this way they help materially to raise the moral tone of the women, and many profess conversion and go out to live a Christian life instead of being a menace to society.

## VOYAGE OF THE "VEDIC"

(Continued from page 3)

a minimum. All day long the Vedic is in a state of animation and bustle. There is always something interesting happening.

Very popular items in each day's program are the three meals, with tea, cake, and biscuits wedged between. A cheerful recurring event is the publication of the Vedic "Daily News," giving the ship's intelligence and a full wireless service of tidings from the outer world. Another interesting innovation on an omnivorous ship is the "Tuck Shop"—The Army's wholesome substitute for a drinking bar. Throughout morning and afternoon the customers line up in queues, eagerly awaiting their turn to buy fruit, biscuits, and aerated drinks. In another part of the ship the barber sells sweets, toys and stationery.

(To be continued)

(Continued from column 1)

and assist with helpful results. Going to Halifax to embark for England, I conducted a week-end campaign at No. 1 Corps, and had a wonderful time of blessing and Salvation. For six months Adjutant and Mrs. Basher have been toiling and praying in the interests of a revival, and now their efforts are being rewarded. During my visit twenty-six seekers knelt at the Cross, and wonderful interest was created among the Soldiers and those outside our ranks.

My experiences at the various Corps will remain with me as a very blessed memory.



International Headquarters,  
London, England.

Territorial Commander,  
Lt.-Commissioner William  
Maxwell.  
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2.

Printed for The Salvation Army in  
Canada East and Newfoundland, by The  
Salvation Army Printing House, 20  
Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of  
THE WAR CRY (including the special  
Easter and Christmas issues) will be  
mailed, prepaid, to any address in Can-  
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be addressed to the Editor.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

### Promotion—

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Grace Keeling, Rown-  
tree.

### Appointments:—

Ensign Doris Lightowler, to Wych-  
wood.

Captain Beatrice Keeling, to Ren-  
frew.

Captain Grace Keeling, to Rown-  
tree.

Lieutenant Samuel Barrett, to Arn-  
prior.

Lieutenant Ada Clarke, to Wych-  
wood.

Lieutenant Amy Paddle, to Wood-  
bine.

Probationary Lieutenant Wiseman,  
to Yorkville.

Probationary Lieutenant Hogarth,  
to Rowntree.

Probationary Lieutenant Bradbury,  
to Scarlett Plains.

Probationary Lieutenant Green-  
shields, to Arnprior.

Probationary Lieutenant Bond, to  
Mimico.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,  
Lt.-Commissioner.

## EDITORIAL NOTES

### Calmness in Decision

A PROMINENT business man, in  
an address to some students  
recently, made the assertion that  
he had experienced heavy losses  
in early life because he had not  
learned that it is unwise to make  
decisions while resentful or angry.  
If some of his hearers take to heart  
what he said, they will find that this  
one piece of advice will be almost  
as valuable as their whole college  
course. It is advice which all may  
take to heart with great profit. A  
certain Training Garrison Principal  
was in the habit of telling the  
various Sessions of Cadets which  
came under his care much the same  
thing, only he put it this way:  
"Never act whilst in a tunnel."

If people would only wait for  
anger or resentful feelings to sub-  
side, or blue moods to pass before  
acting, many a word would be un-  
spoken and many a letter unwritten,  
and many consequent sorrows, heart-  
aches and regrets would be avoided.  
Learn to wait until you are calm and  
you will not make so many blunders.  
The best thing to do when tempted to  
utter hasty and indiscreet words, or to  
make some important decision when  
ruffled and upset, is to kneel and  
pray for calmness of spirit. Try it  
and you will be spared from heavy  
losses, spiritual and otherwise.

# OFF TO THE PACIFIC COAST

A Pen-sketch of the New Editor-in-Chief for U.S.A.  
Western Territory and his Loyal Helpmeet

IT WILL be a matter of deep pleasure to all his old comrades, both in the Canada East Territory and farther afield, that Colonel Powley, our former Chief Secretary, has now sufficiently recovered from his illness to take another appointment.

We congratulate him on being appointed as Editor-in-Chief for the U.S.A. Western Territory, and heartily welcome to the Editorial fraternity one who will, we feel sure, prove a decided acquisition and ably fill the responsible position with which the General is entrusting him.

The new Editor-in-Chief comes to his chair with a wide and long experience of America. He came into The Army forty-one years ago when the term "hard fighting" had a deeper significance than it has to-day. He knew that he must endure not only the ordeal of hearing his own voice in public but of hearing also remarks from coster-girls, the like of which are now seldom voiced except in an occasional Slum Open-air.

Converted as a boy at Marylebone, England, he immediately became an active Soldier of the Corps and astonished his Corps Officer by appearing in uniform the week after his conversion. Three and a half years in Marylebone Band followed, and, during those stormy days of Soldierhood, he learned what hard fighting meant. Often since, in looking back and remembering how shy and retiring he was by nature, he wonders whether he would really have come through had it not been for the help of the Corps Sergeant Major (now Lt.-Commissioner Ho) "under whose influence," he says, "it was my extreme good fortune to come," and for whom he entertains an affectionate regard and admiration. The Sergeant-Major took an interest in the lad, probably sensed the possibilities in him, admitted him to companionship, gave him advice and encouragement, and so helped him over the first difficult days of Soldierhood.

Then, too, he had notable Corps Officers, among whom were numbered Captain—now Commander—Eva Booth, Mrs. Commissioner Lamb, then known as Captain Minnie Clinton, and the well-known and now glorified Staff-Captain Maggie McGee.

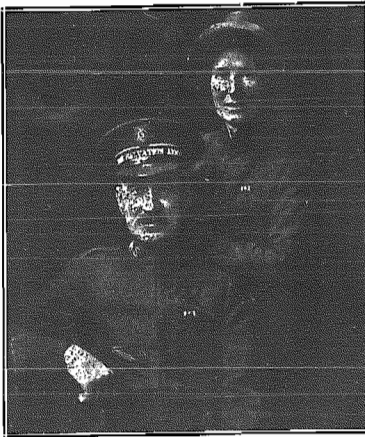
Possibly it was owing to the fact that his feet were so firm, firmly planted that, after becoming an Officer, he endured the test of difficult Corps without faltering.

He became an Officer in 1889, spending his twenty-first birthday in the Training Garrison, and was sent as Lieutenant to a hard Scottish Corps where he had the depressing experience of closing the Corps and seeing his Captain go home ill. Other Corps followed in due course. He had in all eight Field appointments, after which he served as Helper at four Divisional and Provincial Headquarters.

In the year 1896, the Colonel was appointed Private Secretary to the British Commissioner. Other important Staff appointments followed—Staff-Secretary for the British

N.H.Q., Private Secretary for British affairs to the present General, the responsibility for the Staff Training Institute—which gave him the opportunity of meeting Officers from other lands, including a session from Canada and Newfoundland—and, the last appointment in the British Isles—the General Secretary for the International Training Garrison.

From the Garrison, in 1913, the Colonel was appointed to New Zealand and as Chief Secretary, and after three happy years in "God's own country," he was transferred to Australia where he held the important post of Field Secretary for Australia, under Commissioner Hay. At the beginning of 1921 came his appointment to the position of Chief Secretary for Southern Australia.



Colonel and Mrs. Powley

Then came his term as Chief Secretary for Canada East, a useful term of service which commenced at the end of 1923 and continued until his unfortunate breakdown in 1926.

A brief sketch of a man's career, however, gives but an imperfect glimpse of his character. The Colonel is known for his every-day religion, for his charity and forbearance, for his loyalty to The Army, and for his straightforwardness.

He has been blessed and strengthened in his many responsibilities by his staunch helpmeet, who is a sister of Bandmaster Purnach, of Chalk Farm, now Territorial Bandmaster for Great Britain.

Mrs. Powley thus comes of a well-known Salvationist family. She was converted as a child, and became an Officer while still in her teens. Of a bright, sunny disposition, brimful of affection and with high ideals, Mrs. Powley came to her husband's side in 1896. She too, has a distinct charm of manner, and has no difficulty in finding the right, kind and gracious word for any occasion. As her children have grown up she has been able to take a more active part in Army work, and has particularly interested herself in the Home League, by the members of which, as well as by all who know her, she is greatly beloved.

We bespeak for Colonel and Mrs. Powley, who will be leaving for San Francisco towards the end of the present month, a period of happy and successful service, and we pray that the blessing of God will be upon all their future labors.

## A MINISTRY OF COMFORT OUR LEADERS

Visit Comrade Who is Nearing  
the River

The Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell recently visited Sister Mrs. Humphries, of Lisgar Street, who has been very ill for some time past. Mrs. Humphries was a Soldier of Nottingham, England, and our Leaders were in command of that Corps, and specially requested that they go and sing to her. In response to the questionings of Mrs. Maxwell, she gave assurance that all was well with her soul. She listened with evident joy as her leaders sang: "The Lord is my Shepherd," "Peace, wonderful peace," and other songs of comfort, and her face lit up with a smile as the Commissioner prayed for her. As the "Amen" was uttered she faintly whispered, "Thank you, that has blessed me so much." Our Sister is evidently nearing the River, but she is sustained by Grace, and death holds no terror for her.

After his busy week-end with the Young People at London, the Commissioner made a hurried journey to Chatham, where his business matters, connected with our new property there, occupied his attention before returning to Toronto.

## MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Presides at Services of Cheer and  
Blessing

One of the most interesting of Mrs. Maxwell's recent engagements was at the Women's Prison Farm at Concord on Thursday, January 5th. Kind friends placed their autos at the disposal of a party of fifteen.

Mrs. Maxwell occupied the chair, and not only piloted the program, but took the opportunity of expressing to the inmates good wishes for the New Year, with a word or two of counsel.

It was evident that the prisoners appreciated the advice, even as they did the program which was well varied and splendidly rendered.

Among the Officers who were present and contributed to the success of the occasion, were Colonel and Mrs. Morehen, Mrs. Brigadier Fraser, Major and Mrs. McElhinney, Major White, Staff-Captain Beer, Adjutant and Mrs. Moat, and Mrs. Ensign Squarebriggs.

At the close of the service a box of candy was given to each inmate. Sincere thanks are due to all who gave of their time and talent to this seek to bless and help these women.

### At Home for Incurables

One of the privileges of health is the opportunity to minister to those who suffer, and the Temple Songsters evidently appreciate this privilege by the wholehearted way in which they turned out to bring the cheer of music to those who are so unfortunate than themselves at the Home for Incurables on Tuesday, December 10th. Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell presided at this interesting little function, being introduced by Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay and supported on the platform by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris and Commandant Riches. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris, the League of Mercy Secretary, conducted the opening and closing exercises, and Mrs. Field-Major McRae's opening prayer voiced a tender appeal for the highest happiness and welfare of the inmates of the Institution. The selections rendered by the Songsters were very much appreciated, as were the items by several Temple Bandmen and others.

Field-Major McRae and a representative of the inmates thanked Mrs. Maxwell and the Songsters for the pleasure their visit had given. In her reply, as indeed throughout the evening, Mrs. Maxwell maintained a note of cheerfulness which was particularly fitting in this house where there are so many shadows.



## LEAGUE OF MERCY THE COMMISSIONER AND MRS. MAXWELL

Preside at Annual Meeting in  
Toronto—Reports Reveal Gratifying  
Results of Year's Work

A GOOD insight into what is being done by the League of Mercy in Toronto was afforded at the Annual Meeting on Friday, January 8th, at the Receiving Home, presided over by the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell.

Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, in welcoming our Leaders referred to the growth of the League and the splendid work it was accomplishing.

The Commissioner heartily thanked all the members for their voluntary and willing service, which is cheerfully undertaken in addition to home duties. He said that he deeply appreciated all the self-sacrifice and work involved, and realized the great value to The Army of the service rendered and the outcome of it all. "It is a work," he said, "which must be judged more from the standpoint of the influence it has upon the workers than by statistics of results, though the latter are gratifying."

In presenting the Annual Report, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris, Secretary of the League, asked for prayer on behalf of the members who were unable to be present on account of sickness. The figures she then read from a statement, fully proved the Commissioner's assertion that gratifying results had been achieved.

The number of souls saved numbered 325; meetings held, 327; persons visited, 34,772; homes visited, 1,325; persons helped, 401; Army periodicals distributed, 40,970.

In addition, 1,832 persons had requested that letters be written for them.

Reports were then given by representatives of the workers at each of the four Institutions visited. Mrs. Major McElhiney spoke of the joy she experienced in visiting the patients at the Weston Sanatorium and also in going to the hospital at Hamilton. She related some very pathetic stories of cases of need she had been able to help.

Mrs. Field-Major Sheard told of visits she and her co-workers made to the Home for Incurables and how greatly the patients appreciated the interest taken in them by The Army.

Mrs. Holmes related some touching stories concerning people she had met in the Asylum. In many instances The Army is able to help unfortunate folk who are ready to be discharged as cured but have no friends to turn to. They are taken to the Receiving Home and work is found for them by the day until they are able to go to permanent situations.

Mrs. Freeman told of the League's effort to bring hope and blessing to the women prisoners at the Don Jail. For fourteen years this devoted worker has been giving of her time and strength to help her unfortunate sisters in this Institution. She rejoices in the opportunity, and endeavors to point out, especially to the younger women, that there is something better for them. Six hundred and sixty-six women had attended the meetings during the year, and six had professed conversion.

A heartening message was given to the League members by Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell, who pointed out that they should regard the work they were engaged in as a great privilege, and that in so doing they would lose sight of whatever sacrifice was involved in looking at the opportunity afforded them of blessing and helping others.

During the evening Colonel Noble and Mrs. Field-Major McRae led in piano solo, and Sister Mrs. Stevens a vocal solo.

# A GREAT DAY FOR THE COMING ARMY IN LONDON, ONT.

## EDUCATION - REVELATION - SALVATION - CONSECRATION - SANCTIFICATION

58 Earnest Seekers—25 Applicants for Candidateship

### SATURDAY NIGHT'S DEMONSTRATION FORMS IMPRESSIVE PRELUDE

FIVE decisive steps marked the Young People's Councils conducted by the Commissioner at London last Sunday. They were Education, Revelation, Salvation, Consecration and Sanctification.

The delegates gathered on Sunday morning in an attitude of great expectancy.

Each Session was divided into three periods, each succeeding period being interspersed with aptly-chosen songs and choruses, and as each period passed so the spirit of desire for holier things was intensified. Y.P.S.-M. Knight, of Ingersoll, struck the right note in his prayer in the morning: "This meeting would be useless, Lord, without Thy presence." Comrades from twenty Corps allied their faith that the Sergeant-Major's petition might be heard.

The Commissioner's first words expressed delight—and regret! Delight at being privileged to conduct his second Young People's Day at London, and regret that Mrs. Maxwell was unable to accompany him. From these observations he quickly switched to another duty—of introducing a row of supporters on the platform, for each of whom he had an explanatory word, humorous and timely. His introduction included Mrs. Commandant Woolcott, Commandant Wigle, Staff-Captain Macaulay, Adjutant Ellery, Brigadier and Mrs. Burton, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sparks, Colonel Adby, Staff-Captain Spooner, Adj. Forbes, and even THE WAR CRY Man was not forgotten!

#### Day of Crescendoing Blessings

Our Leader never fails to extol the worth of the Old Book. Nor did he on this occasion. "Don't leave the Bible out of your life!" was his urgent cry. He offered some useful pointers on how and when to read it, embellishing his suggestions with many a significant simile.

As the Commissioner read from the sacred pages, many in his audience, he noticed with pleasure, which he later expressed, were able to follow him.

"Tween Sessions had its advantages also for our young folks. Provision had been made for meals in the lower Hall of Number One Citadel. The League of Mercy Sisters, assisted by other helpers, successfully appeased the healthy appetites of 550 delegates, including about fifty Officers, for the meals. The dear Sisters had a busy time of it. We trust they will be comforted by the thought that "A Sabbath well-spent brings a week of content!"

This was a day of crescendoing blessings in truth, to which the afternoon Session furnished a very definite part. It was not marred by a single dull moment. Interest was crammed into every exercise. Gaiety and gladness marked each period, and statements were made, pleas uttered, and warnings given which will live, perhaps for aye!

West met East in this gathering. Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton, on furlough from China, spoke interestingly of that distant troubled land. Mrs. Bexton gave thanks to God that she had been able to spend Christmas at home for the first time since Garrison days, fourteen years ago. Incidentally our comrade is a living witness to the value of our work among the young. She and her sister, Adjutant Gregory, and her cousin, Mrs. Woolcott, all graduated from the

Young People's Corps at London. Mrs. Bexton then conveyed us, in thought, to China, describing the amazingly successful work which The Army is doing, and in which she has been graciously privileged to lend a hand.

An enjoyable diversion here was a Hawaiian trio of Army melodies, played by three London I Bandsmen.

Staff-Captain Spooner received a fine ovation when presented by the Commissioner. The Staff-Captain, formerly the Divisional Y.P. Secretary for this Division, and thus is well-known—and loved—by a host of Salvationists. He thanked God for the opportunity of working among young people, and of warning them of the snares and pitfalls of life. He issued a challenge to all red-blooded young men to engage in the winning of other youths. "The Life-Saving Movement," he declared, "builds character, body and brain. Take off your coat," he urged further, "roll up your sleeves and save the boy!"

#### On the Altar

We next heard Adjutant Bexton, who gave an informative talk, exploding many false theories which are commonly held concerning the Chinese Republic, and describing the manner in which The Army's methods appeal to the Chinese, and the eagerness with which they receive the Salvation message.

Colonel Adby, whom the Commissioner introduced as the "Young People's Daddy," gave a suitable word from Solomon's proverbs. The Colonel has grown white in the service of The Army, and everything he has to say, naturally, is seasoned with years of matured experience, garnered in this and the Old Land.

The Commissioner piloted the final moments of this Session. They were impressive moments! The glory of God filled His House, and twenty-five young people surrendered themselves on the Altar of Consecration for Officership. The pact was sealed as they knelt, the Colors unfurled above them.

The last Session! It was not begun without a tinge of regret in more than one young breast. The finale had come all too speedily. The only alternative was to exploit to the fullest these remaining minutes. And they did!

Adjutant Ellery, whose position of Territorial Life-Saving Guard Organizer brings her in frequent contact with the young women of the Guard Movement, was given an opportunity of speaking to hearers who were evidently attuned to her own. With such affinity it was not a difficult task to achieve the object sought. She drew attention to two placards on the Citadel walls. One read: "The Salvation Army makes our Young People of today, the worthwhile citizens of to-morrow." The other was a pithy acrostic: "Constructing careful and consistent citizens."

The Commissioner was again on his feet. Despite several hours at it, his words lacked no force, at this advanced hour, nor his actions any vigor.

Urging language adapted to the intelligence of the youngest, and yet which could not be despised by the eldest, he led his heedful, eager audience step by step, along the Avenue of Logic to the Goal of Truth. He took his time, giving each

weighty word a chance to enter Ear-gate and from thence to Man-soul. He was frank. Young people loath those who sidestep an issue. They welcome candor.

Our Leader's last word was about death. A morbid subject for a Young People's Day? Why, no! It is an experience which comes to young as well as old: should not the young be prepared for the inevitable? Even since the last gathering of this kind at London, Death has snatched young people who had sat and listened to our Leader. He made tender reference to the fact, and utilized the opportunity of warning his young auditors to be in readiness for the Call.

"I have planted," runs one of Paul's majestic and meaningful utterances, "Apollon, watered, but God gave the increase." The "increase" totalled fifty-eight earnest seekers! The Commissioner, Colonel Adby and their supporters truly had sown faithfully—and this was the reward of the Spirit.

Just before the close of that grand, final gathering Brigadier Burton extended a sincere "Thank you" to the Commissioner and his Staff, which was extended by our Leader to include all who had "a finger in the pie," the fishers, penitent-form and registration room workers, the London Bandsmen, the Divisional Staff, the Sisters who had provided for the wants of the "inner man," the comrades who had so kindly basted us, and lastly, the Senior comrades of London I Corps, who had "carried on" so unselfishly and zealously at the Richmond Street Hall, where blessed meetings were conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Laing.

#### The Demonstration

Saturday night's Demonstration prefaced the Councils and, besides being a happy augury of the morrow, was a tangible evidence of the diversified talent which abounds among Army circles in this important sector of the battle-front.

The Commissioner's genial chairmanship, to which he was happily introduced by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Burton, gave just that zest to the program which was needed.

We must forego detailed comment on this phase of the week-end. Perhaps THE YOUNG SOLDIER will have something more to say on that subject. The talent was drawn from several Corps in the Division, and, an excellent program was presented to a "capacity house." The contributions of the London Corps consisted of selections from the Citadel Band (Leader C. Woods), and the Singing Companies of Numbers One (Leader Mrs. Coups) and Two (Leader Y.P.S.-M. Gray) and Three (Leader Mrs. Captain Mann), and by a trio of London I Bandsmen with Hawaiian guitars, besides several individual items. St. Thomas Corps was represented by its splendid "Bible Band" (Leader H. Withers) and Guard Troop (Leader Mrs. Wright), Stratford, by its Y.P. Singing Company; and Woodstock by a vocal sextette. Then there was a pleasing Oriental touch in the quaint item by the children of Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton, entitled, "Chinese Trademen."

Doesn't look much in cold type, but every item was of the highest order (Continued on page 13)



## THE SECOND AUDITORIUM FESTIVAL

The Cadets, the Earls court Band, and Special Talent Join in an "Out-of-the-Ordinary" Program

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY Presides Over a Splendid Event

In the announcement made concerning the "Second Auditorium Festival," given by the Cadets, the Earls court Band, and special talent, in "Toronto on Monday last, we were promised, in exchange for the admission fee and two hours of our time, an extra-special, "out-of-the-ordinary" event. Let it be said at once that the promise was not only kept to the full, but that we all came away feeling that in the barter we had made a real bargain.

The success of the first joint Festival, as the Chief Secretary, who presided, remarked, of itself ensured a good attendance on this second occasion. But the most optimistic hardly expected the pack which caused latecomers to take "standing seats" at the back.

### A Rainbow of Variety

On all hands one hears only praise for the splendidly arranged and excellently carried-out program, the chief merit of which was its "out-of-the-ordinaryness." The result of the services of a lantern, operated by Staff-Captain Spooner, for illustrating two of the big brass items and for some of the songs, helped in this direction, and a further assistant to this end was the rich color of the program—a rainbow of variety. We can only hint at this in a quick glance down the list of good things.

First, the Cadets. They appeared early in the proceedings with a rendering, under Adjutant Keith, of "The Army Flag"—a spirited item this, the effectiveness of which was enhanced by the surprise of having sung before the vision The Army banner brightly illuminated in a darkened house, a Cadet indicating its various symbols as the song proceeded.

Later twelve of the women Cadets rendered "Compassion," a song by Lt.-Colonel Orsborn to a special arrangement of the old tune, "The Old Rustle Bridge"—a most suitably rendered item.

Then the men had a turn, an instrumental octette, under Captain Lorimer, giving a pleasing rendition of the selection "Nottingham."

### The "Incidentals"

Among the "Incidentals"—all of which delighted the audience and deserve more space than this casual mention—were, taking them in program order, a trombone solo by Bandsman M. Richmond, of the Temple; a vocal duet by Songsters Mrs. Still and Mrs. Rice, of Danforth; a monologue, "How," by Captain Maxwell, accompanied by Bandmaster Andre; and mark this—it was a "musical" monologue—packed full to the brim with sound philosophy—a piano-forte quartette by Earls court's Bandmaster, Mrs. Adjutant Keith, Songster E. Balson, of Dovercourt, and Songster B. Boys, of Earls court, and an illuminated club swinging item by General's Club, Nicholson.

The Earls court Band figured in two marches, "Herald of Peace" and "Fighting for the Lord," and two illustrated pieces. The first of these latter, Lt.-Colonel Slater's Bible Picture, "The Sinking of the Storm"—a worthy revival—became still more real as pictures of the calm sea, the

# Our Musical Fraternity

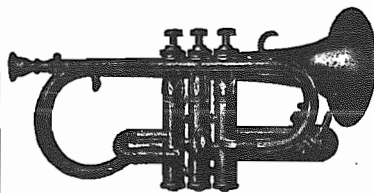


## BRASS BAND INSTRUMENTS "OUR OWN MAKE"

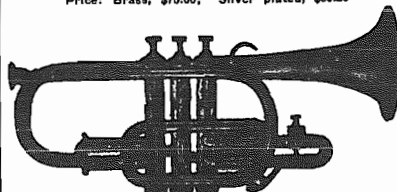
### THE TRIUMPHONIC FAMILY

These Cornets and Flugel Horn, belonging as they do to the "Triumphonic"

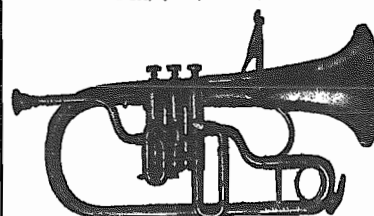
Class, have all the merit described in our last announcement. "Triumphonic" stands for all that is good in Band instrument manufacture.



EB SOPRANO CORNET  
Price: Brass, \$75.00; Silver plated, \$85.25



Bb CORNET (Long Model)  
Price: Brass, \$85.00; Silver plated, \$95.50



Bb FLUGEL  
Price: Brass, \$73.50; Silver plated, \$85.00

An article in a later issue will consist of a short description of the factory where "Our Own Make" instruments are produced—these include the Triumphonic, Triumph and other well-known classes.

Any of these instruments can be seen and tested at

### THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

20 Albert Street - - - - - Toronto

Inspection is invited.

For full particulars, write to The Trade Secretary, at this address.

"Little ship . . . on the sea," the raging tempest, and of Christ stilling the storm were sung on the screen. Here was a little sermon without words.

Then, with Adjutant McCabe's Scripture reading as a fitting prelude, came the closing item, the meditation "The Man of Sorrows," conducted by Adjutant Coles. This is not the first time this music has been illustrated by lantern views; it was done last year at the Composer's Festival in London, and also here at the Temple; but a new touch—and an effective one—was given by the addition of a Cadets' Female Voice Party, which rendered the vocal numbers, the solo "The Man of Sorrows" being taken by Cadet Ritchie. The entire ensemble is to be congratulated on the

resultant soul-moving effect—it was a rendition which had its birth in the hearts of both instrumentalists and vocalists.

In the solemn hush which greeted the concluding strains, the Chief Secretary used the opportunity of adding a tender heart-message, and then with the singing of "See from His head, His hands, His feet," this excellent Festival was brought to a conclusion. We have said little about the Chief Secretary's presidency; but it meant a good deal to the success of the evening. That this was realized was seen in the hearty endorsement of the words of thanks voiced to him on the congregation's behalf by Lt.-Colonel Saunders and Brigadier Burrows, who supported the chair.

## BAND AND SONGSTER CHAT

The United Songster Festival in the Toronto Temple, over which the Commissioner is to preside, on Thursday, February 8th, promises to be an attractive event. Such Festivals are productive of much good to the Brigades themselves and are to be encouraged. What United Band Festivals have done for our Brass Bands, massed Songster Festivals can do for our Brigades. We are glad the Commissioner is giving this encouragement to the Salvation singers.

Oshawa Band has imbibed the spirit of the thriving city to which it belongs to a gratifying extent. Its latest evidence of prosperity is in a generous offer for "Triumphonic" instruments, which has been placed with the Trade Department. They also have an order in hand for uniforms, which, according to the gentleman with the tape, "are the last word."

We were at Riverdale the other Sunday morning, and noticed that the Deputy-Bandmaster was leading the Band. Not that Bandmaster Woods was not there. He was; but he was giving his loyal second a chance. An idea well worth emulating.

Another good thing! The Band swung along to the Hall from the morning Operatic playing that evening old time and Lt.-Colonel Slater's, "Nothing but Thy Blood can save me." What a glorious message!

Songster-Leader James Whitehouse, of Dovercourt, has surrendered the baton after sixteen years' devoted service in the interests of the Brigade. Deserving tribute was paid our comrade, and his splendid partner in a sawdust tea. Bandmaster Pearce is "carrying on" until a new leader is appointed, and Bandmaster Irwin has been commissioned as Deputy Songster-Leader.

There is to be a Songster week-end at Lisgar Street Corps on February 4-5. Adjutant Keith will be in charge and at the Monday evening Festival the Brigade, under Songster-Leader Ford, will render a program of old-time pieces.

Earls court Band will broadcast a program from the Toronto Station CKCL on Saturday, January 24th, from seven to eight p.m. This has been arranged in response to many requests from those who heard and enjoyed the Band's previous program. The Band will also carry its ministry of music to the House of Industry on Thursday, January 19th.

### "GET UP!"

A certain reverend gentleman has written the following paragraph in his monthly letter to his congregation: "It has been suggested that our Hymn Book needs revision, although there are many beautiful hymns that we never sing. If any additions are to be made, the following might profitably be added:

Get up, Get up, Jesus,

Ye Soldiers of the Cross;

A lazy Sunday morning

Means certain harm and loss.

If Christians on a week-day

Begin their work at seven,

They surely could on Sunday,

Start worship at eleven!"

Bandman! Songster! If this witty verse doth apply in thine own case, do thou see to it that henceforth it doth not apply.

### KEEP IT DOWN!

The musical efforts of The Army must no longer be spoilt by ignorance, indiscretion, reckless disregard of the conditions of correct and fitting playing to the meetings, and a useless waste of energy on the Bandmaster's part. Surely it is a poor return to allow this useless, hurtful, improper, unmusical over-blowing to injure the singing in Army meetings, and force people away with the excuse for their absence that a Band that plays 77 all the time is intolerable, both to saint and sinner.—Lt.-Colonel Slater.

## SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

The story opens with a scene in the village post office at Rirdale, in Cumberland, where several of the villagers are discussing the near advent of a child at the Priory, where Squire Rossett lived. There was much curiosity among the villagers about the Squire and his family, particularly concerning his grown-up son, Gilbert. Great celebrations were being looked forward to when the little stranger should arrive, but before nightfall it was learned that both mother and father had died. Daisy was a stout, snoring and she had many questions to ask her big brother. One of the things she wanted to know was who "God's Peculiar People" were.

CHAPTER III  
Even So

THE following Friday Gilbert and his father were sipping their coffee after a late dinner. Both seemed occupied with their own thoughts when suddenly Squire Rossett remarked:

"A penny for your thoughts, son."

"Well dad, I was just thinking about Daisy."

"Glad to hear it my boy. I have often wished someone would give a little thought to my lonely little daughter. Of course, she has the servants, but paid service does not amount to much, not that I have anything to complain about. Her governess and nurse give her all the attention necessary, but since her mother died I have fancied she does not look quite so robust. By the way, Gilbert, I intended buying you a fresh mount. What color of a horse do you prefer?"

## Ideas Becoming Serious

"Oh, thanks dad, but we were discussing my little sister just now, and I was just about to remark that her ideas are becoming too serious for a child of her age. We had a talk together the other day and I discovered how very much she seems to miss her mother. And father, you will forgive my suggesting that when you are displeased with others, do not let my little sister witness these outbursts of temper. For a child of her years she is unusually sensitive."

"You are right, my boy, I too have noticed how she hides away at such times, and while it annoys me almost to irritation she is all I have left of my dead wife."

The last words uttered by the Squire were received in silence by the young man who sat thoughtfully watching the flames as they flickered in the old-fashioned grate.

"Now is my time," thought Gilbert. The Squire was startled the next minute by the words, "Father, there is a question you have always avoided. Won't you please tell me something about my dead mother? You have lavished wealth and pleasure upon me in every conceivable way, but you have refused me every time when I made any inquiry concerning her life, death and even her last resting place."

Squire Rossett leaped to his feet like one stung with a lash.

"Gilbert, my boy, believe me, it is for your own good I have kept you in ignorance of these details. Next week you will be nineteen years of age. If you want to go to college again, go by all means, but think it best to leave the land to me for the next year. Meanwhile, you must see to that new horse for you, and I thought of getting a little white pony for Daisy so that she can have more exercise in the park to put more color into her cheeks. Now don't you foolish my boy. Let me remind you that my immense estates in Westmoreland are not entailed, they do not pass from father to son unless I will it so. It might be well to tell you I do not wish you to enter the church as a profession. Any poor devil who takes a parson's coat like a coat of paint is never likely to have greater ambitions for. Go in for law, medicine, anything you like, but don't be like the lad whom they tack on to the church because he does not possess brains for anything else. You must all die, and of course, we must all die, and I would like to think, when I am gone, you will never disgrace it."

## OUR NEW SERIAL



The Squire paused and looked straight into the eyes of his son and like a flash the boy stuck out his hand and gripped his father's.

"Dad, you will never have cause to be ashamed of your boy, but would it not be better to wait about my new horse in case I decide to have a few more years at college?"

"Right you are. No use keeping her in the stable if you decide to leave home for a while. Now I must see the steward about that Burton family."

"Why, is there some trouble?"

## Envious of His Prosperity

"Well, no, but Thompson tells me it's almost uncanny how that man

ton for using his brains."

"Then let him use them somewhere else. It does not pay to let these poor people get ahead of you. Let them learn a lesson from their superiors. We mean to be rid of him somehow."

"I think I begin to see daylight, father, let the rich keep his foot on the neck of the poor."

"That's it, my boy. No use having mutiny on board a ship because one man thinks Jack is as good as his master."

"I see. What do you purpose doing?"

"Well, here is our plan, unless Thompson can better it. You know the Winter has been a pretty bad



With a groan he laid his head on the table

prosper. Why there is not a thing he touches but it yields some kind of increase. He is the game-keeper for the Priory. You know that he made the artificial lake and beautiful grounds better than anything I ever conceived. His tiny cottage won the prize as a model cottage. Every flower he places at the annual shows draws a prize, also the fruit—why it is no use our gardeners competing from the Priory. You know that orchard laden with fruit? Only eight years ago it was an old turnip field. They could not get a decent meal out of it. Now the currant bushes are a picture. Every available space is covered with a climbing cherry or plum tree. With the old rubbish and stones he built a forcing house. The house-keeper is thankful to get supplies for our table from that man that our servants and gardeners cannot grow, with all the money I am spending on our hot houses."

"But father, you can't blame Bur-

ton, for the pheasants didn't hatch somehow, and that will put the shooting season in bad shape. Not that I would think of giving house parties yet; could not think of it for a year, out of regard for your stepmother. Yet the steward can accuse Burton of neglect with regard to the young birds, and in a week's time he must be off the estate, bag and baggage."

Gilbert was shocked at the strategy of the plan more than he dared to own. Poor Burton! Could anything look more prosperous than that old turnip field? His little cottage was covered with the rich, glossy leaves of plum-tree and vines. Even the pig pen was cleaner than any other. And this the first of April, and not a house within ten miles. Here was the labor of the past twelve years. There was his wife, that sweet, motherly woman. How she would cuddle him in his baby dreams when she cuddled her little son in her arms.

Gilbert was glad his father suddenly remembered he was wasting time. Daisy was busy with her lessons next morning when he went into the school-room. He asked and obtained a holiday for her, and nurse was very glad when she saw her young charge skipping lightly along beside her tall brother. "Poor motherless bairn," she commented. "I would give my heart's blood to save her from the sorrows of life, but it would do no good. But I can pray for ye dear heart that the Friend of little children may hold you to His bosom with the lambs of the flock."

"Where are we going, brother?"

"Anywhere for a walk. How would it be to get some chocolates before we start to hunt wild primroses?"

"Oh, yes, dad, and may we look in the church, as well, Gilbert?"

"What is there here to see?"

"You know the new vicar came this week, and I heard the servants talking. They said he was going to have the stained glass window boarded over and a large wooden cross put in front."

## The Peculiar People Again

"Whew! some idea! Does he own the church?"

"Oh, no, Gilbert, but perhaps he is afraid of people forgetting 'It was on the Cross my Saviour died, On the cross of Calvary.'"

"Where did you hear that, Daisy?"

"Oh, you remember those people papa called peculiar. They were singing it."

"Well, well, of all things! I hope this parson is very handsome because if he is not that window is all I have to look at."

"Oh, do you like that window as well as me? Which piece do you like best?"

By this time they were entering the little country church, both intent upon having a good look at the window.

So far nothing had been done to mar the beautiful scenes. For a second both stood looking up. Then a tiny sigh from Daisy.

"Wasn't it too bad to put such a Friar on wooden legs?"

"Well, now, Daisy, I think I like the one where those hungry fellows are having a good time."

## Real Soldiers

"But they are not all men. See there is a little girl. Gilbert, when I grow up I would like to paint big pictures. I could not paint Jesus, but I would like to paint you feeding a lot of people. I would paint you with a big lion in your hand giving bread to the ragged little girl."

"My, Sir, you wouldn't kick a fellow up in a robe like that, would you? Why, I wouldn't know myself."

"Oh, no, Gilbert, I would like to paint you in soldier's clothes, like those peculiar people—what do you call them?"

"Oh, that is The Salvation Army."

"Then they really are soldiers, Gilbert? Then is Jesus their King?"

"Yes, I suppose so."

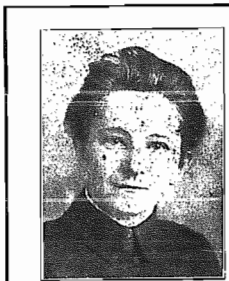
"Oh, how lovely! I am just beginning to study history, and Miss Kennan was telling me that soldiers had to suffer terribly in the olden days, and make their own food for the

(Continued on page 16)

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

### SISTER MRS. SHRUBSOLE, BRANTFORD

Death has removed one of our most faithful comrades, Sister Mrs. Shrubsole, who came to this city in 1910, and has since filled various positions in No. 1 Corps as well as No. 1. Our much-loved comrade came from the Old Land, where she spent some years as an Officer until failing health compelled her to resign. She has served as Company Guard and also as Corps Cadet Guardian, a number of her Corps Cadets now being Officer. Then she became Young People's Sergeant-Major. She will surely be remembered by what she has done, and will be greatly missed.



Mrs. Albert Shrubsole, Brantford

A very impressive Funeral service was conducted at the Citadel on Christmas Day, by Field-Major Squarebriggs. A good crowd filled the Hall, and a beautiful spirit of Christian sympathy prevailed. There were many moist eyes as comrades paid their tributes to the life of our departed comrade. The Songsters sang very beautifully, and the Band also rendered valuable assistance as we laid away our dear comrade to rest in the hope of meeting in the great Beyond.

The Memorial service was conducted by the Field-Major, when Secretary John Davis, Sister Kipling, and Cadet Eva Robinson spoke of our dear comrade's godly life and loyal service. Brother Shrubsole spoke very touchingly of his dear wife, thanking his comrades for their kind sympathy. The Field-Major gave a telling message, and a deep impression was made.—Corr. W. Huntington.

## SISTER A. JOHNSTON, MIDLAND

Sister A. Johnston, affectionately known as "Grandma," was promoted to Glory on Wednesday, January 4th, at the age of eighty years. She passed away at the home of Brother and Sister II. Bates, where she had been staying for several months. Her life was a splendid example of godliness. She had a good word for every one who saw her, and was cheerful to the last, when she had a glorious testimony that all was well. As the doctor sat by her bedside, towards the end, she placed her hand on his shoulder and said, "God bless you, doctor."

The Funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Cranwell at the home, a great impression being made upon all present. The body was afterwards taken to Orlitia for interment, Adjutant Godden having charge of the Committal service. May God be with the bereaved.

## Anticipating the Bigger and Better Campaign

PORT COLBORNE (Captain Zarnus, Lieut. Simpson).—All branches of the Corps on the march, and are anticipating the Bigger and Better Campaign, and are praying now for God's blessing. The Young People's Work is advancing. Several newcomers have arrived. Directory Class and Company Meeting are held each Sunday.—"Zack."

## ELEVEN SOULS FOR THE WEEK-END

### New Home Company—New Male Voice Party

SHERBROOKE (Ensign and Mrs. Larman, Lieut. Hillman).—Eleven souls were saved during last week-end's meetings, conducted by our Officers, one of whom is a backslider who has recently come to this country from Ireland. This comrade has been a Bandsman and has recently been elected as Soloist in the section of the Band. Brother Bailey, a newcomer to The Army and who has recently been elected as Soloist in the section of the Band, and is also doing splendid work at the Onpost in Lennoxville. The Ensign inaugurated the Home Company at Lennoxville last Sunday and a splendid attendance was recorded. The Town Hall is being secured for the Company Meeting. We now have two Home Companies in operation and doing well, the other being at West Sherbrooke. Brother and Sister Pryde have recently been welcomed to the Corps from Ottawa Hill. The newly-formed Male Voice Party of ten Bandsmen is rendering valuable service, and has been a great blessing. We are in for a Bigger and Better Campaign in Sherbrooke.—C.H.

## Eight Won in New Year's Week-End

MONCTON (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove).—On Saturday night, beautifully decorated for the Yuletide, and the special services on Sunday were of the highest. Large and earnest attendance. In the evening service, the illuminated songs proved a source of interest and delight, while the Soloists told the story of the birth of Jesus. Souls at the Cross at the close of each meeting were the visible results of the effort. The Watch-Night Service, as well as the Sunday services, were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Knight. Much of the presence and blessing of God was felt and eight souls knelt at the Cross during the week-end.

## A Week of Uplift

WHITBY (Captain Purdy, Lieutenant Leach).—The concluding meeting of the United Week of Prayer was held in our Hall on Saturday night. A good crowd was present, and the Captain spoke on the subject. The object sought of fervent prayer, this being the subject assigned for the evening. The meetings throughout the week have proved a great help and blessing to all, and we believe Whitby will be the better for them. Sunday proved a day of blessing to all present, the closing meeting being piloted by the Captain, while the Lieutenant was in charge of the Salvation meeting. This ended a week of spiritual uplift to comrades and friends of the Corps.—A.E.

## THE BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN

### JANUARY 29th to February 29th

BIGGER AND BETTER plans and efforts are needed to reach the worldly and God-forgetting crowds.

Pray and work for BIGGER AND BETTER Penitent-form results.

vent prayer," this being the subject assigned for the evening. The meetings throughout the week have proved a great help and blessing to all, and we believe Whitby will be the better for them. Sunday proved a day of blessing to all present, the closing meeting being piloted by the Captain, while the Lieutenant was in charge of the Salvation meeting. This ended a week of spiritual uplift to comrades and friends of the Corps.—A.E.

## FIVE SEEKERS

### Saturday Night "Populars" Started

DANFORTH (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin).—On Saturday, January 17th, the "Populars" were commenced with a splendid program arranged by Ensign Beckwith, when a number of immigrants, who were in the city, were invited to the chair, provided a suitably program that left nothing to be desired. A tip-top crowd turned out for the occasion. Sunday's meetings were marked by a blessed sense of God's presence. The Watch-Night Service, which was well attended, was a soul blessing and uplifting time. On Sunday evening a Memorial Service was held for Brother and Sister Combe. Our comrade became a Soldier shortly after this Corps was opened, and for many years he was a member in the Corps, and particularly during the early days, when there were but a few Soldiers here. The Watch-Night Service of last week-end meetings were conducted by our own Officers and we had a blessed time together.

## Tribute to a Faithful Warrior

HAMILTON (Commandant and Mrs. Raymer).—We are delighted to report splendid meetings at our Corps. The Watch-Night Service, which was well attended, was a soul blessing and uplifting time. On Sunday evening a Memorial Service was held for Brother and Sister Combe. Our comrade became a Soldier shortly after this Corps was opened, and for many years he was a member in the Corps, and particularly during the early days, when there were but a few Soldiers here. The Watch-Night Service of last week-end meetings were conducted by our own Officers and we had a blessed time together.

## BLESSINGS AT AURORA

### Colonel Gaskin Leads Week-End Meetings

AURORA (Captain Gardner, Lieut. Holman).—During the week-end of Jan. 6-8th we enjoyed a very profitable visit from Colonel Gaskin. God came very near and blessed us abundantly in the united Prayer meeting held on Saturday night. To an attentive audience the Colonel spoke on the words, "Learn of Me." His message was delivered with power and the responsibilities, if this command were obeyed, presented to the people. The meetings on Sunday were attended and God's Spirit was felt in our midst; souls were blessed and uplifted. Our hearts rejoiced, and our soul re-consecrating his life to God.

**ORILLIA (Family Enrolment)**  
—The week-end meetings were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Godden and were well attended in spite of bad weather. On Saturday night an old time Picnic-Party was held. God came very near and blessed us in the Sunday morning Holiness meeting. Four new Juniors were enrolled on Sunday afternoon. The night meeting was marked by the enrolment of two new Juniors, two new Juniors as Senior Soldiers. Of the four enrolled as Juniors, two were also daughters of this comrade.—Wm. Willart.

**Answers to Prayer**  
HANOVER (Captain Bobbitt, Lieut. Matthews).—God is working in our midst. Last Sunday night a young married man volunteered to the mercy-seat. On Tuesday night another man gave himself to Christ. Both of these converts have been the objects of much earnest prayer. They are doing well. Our Watch-Night Service was a source of inspiration and blessing. A good crowd was present.

**Welcome Visitors**  
DUNSTON (Captain Ross, Lieut. Bryant).—This Corps enjoyed a visit from Ensign Squarebriggs and his wife on Sunday night, Jan. 6th. The speaking and singing of these comrades concluded with a highly and forceful address by the Ensign, brought much blessing and God came very near. The daughters of the Ensign, who were man in the

audience had entered the Hall that night for the first time in five years and another man and wife were paying their first visit in ten years.—B.

## A Week Among the Pine Trees

PARTRIDGE AVE. (Ensigns Hickling and Richardson).—Major and Mrs. Bryant were with us on Sunday night, opening a series of special meetings, among the pine-trees, with special speaking every night. In the Sunday night meeting we rejoiced over the arrival of six young people for Salvation. The Garrison was honored with a revival of cartridge-firing. Welcome visitors recently were our two Cadets on furlough from our Training Garrison.—Corr. E. Hewitt.

## Cheering the Unfortunate

GUELPH (Commandant and Mrs. White).—The Commanding Officer conducted the Watch-Night Service, delivered an inspiring address on "Faith and courage." Captain Lorimer, of the Windsor Garrison, who is on furlough, delivered an inspiring address on "Faith and courage." Captain Lorimer, of the Windsor Garrison, who is on furlough, delivered an inspiring address on "Faith and courage." Captain Lorimer, of the Windsor Garrison, who is on furlough, delivered an inspiring address on "Faith and courage."

## Reinforcements

LONDON III (Captain and Mrs. Mann).—Commandant Jones, recently arrived from the Old Country and Adjutant and Mrs. Kerr, of the Young Women's Boarding House, have been welcomed as Soldiers of this Corps.

## MID-WINTER CAMP MEETINGS AT MONTREAL I

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe Lead Interesting Series of Gatherings

A special ten-day series of mid-winter camp meetings has just concluded at Montreal. Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe being in charge. Despite the fact that our Commanding Officers were absent on account of sickness, there was a keen interest maintained in each service throughout the campaign. Large crowds attended the meetings and a number of conversions were recorded.

The Hall was suitably decorated with a number of small trees to give it a camp-like aspect, while at one corner of the platform there stood a log cabin on canvas. The Commissioner gave many addresses on the grand work carried on by the Army in India and South Africa. There were dialogues, costumes, lantern slides and many exhibits which graphically illustrated the talks given by the Commissioner. Mrs. Hoe was a place in our hearts for the impressive work in which she rend the Word of God and also for the little Indian choruses which she sang.

Every day at noon there was a Prayer meeting held in the Hall, conducted by a different Officer, on behalf of the campaign and for the Mission work of The Army. So great was the interest taken in these noon-day meetings that there is every possibility of the continuance of them.

On Wednesday night, January 4th, the Commissioner presided over the re-commissioning service of the Band, Songsters and Local Officers. Friday night, January 5th, was a special night held at which many of the local Staff Officers aided at different hours.

Throughout the campaign the Commissioner was supported in a musical way by the Senior and Young People's Bands, as well as the Songster Brigade and Young People's Singing Company.

## TERRITORIAL PARS

Councils for V.P. Local Officers are scheduled for January 24th, at Riverview, Ontario Falls; January 26th at London and January 31st at Ligar St. (Toronto West). A similar event was held at Hamilton on Wednesday, January 14th.

Mrs. Colonel Henry will attend the Annual Toronto Home League, on Monday, January 16th.

Captain and Mrs. Cornthwaite wish to thank the many comrades and friends who tendered expressions of sympathy to Mrs. Cornthwaite on the recent passing of her father, Mr. Wm. Cornthwaite, who was an Adherent of The Army. The Funeral Service was conducted by Field-Major Hildon, of Riverview.

A number of Field Officers have received marching orders, as follows: Ensign Lightowler to Wyckwood; Lieutenant Grace Keeling, promoted to Captain and appointed with Lieutenant Hargrove; Ensign Bates to Brantford to assist, pro tem, at Scarlet Plains; Captain Beatrice Keeling to assist Ensign Lightowler; Lieutenant Paddle to assist at Woodbine; Lieutenant Barrett and Lieutenant Greenhields to Annapolis; Ensign Williams to Toronto; Lieutenant Bond to assist, pro tem, at Mimico.

The "soup kitchen" at Augusta (Toronto) Workmen's Home is serving a good number of hungry comrades, men being fed every day, Sundays included.

Commandant Beeroff has commenced a "soup kitchen" at the Windsor Hotel, which also is meeting a great need.

Captain Jay Mason, of the Young People's Department, Territorial Headquarters, has been accepted for service in Java, Dutch East Indies. The Captain, who already has a sister on Missionary Service in East Africa, will be home early in February and expects to accompany a party of Officers returning to Java from furlough in the Old Land.

Adjutant Annie Fairhurst has now received "marching orders," having, as Adjutant Betts, also been appointed to Kenya, East Africa. Our comrades, of whom sketches will appear in an early issue of THE WAR CRY, will be leaving Canada toward the end of the month.





## PROMOTED TO GLORY SISTER MRS. E. MATTHEW,

CHARLESTON

The Death Angel has visited this Corps and taken from us our dear comrade, Sister Mrs. E. Matthews. She was an invalid for eighteen months and was a great sufferer. She was a good Soldier, having been a Salvationist previous to her illness, regularly attending all the meetings, and was ever ready to testify to the Salvation of God which had come to her heart. In her last moments of consciousness she repented often. "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want." Our promoted comrade leaves to mourn her loss three sons and two daughters.—Lieut. Rodney.

## SISTER MRS. S. ROBERTS, LITTLE BAY ISLANDS

On Wednesday night, December 21st, the Call came to Sister Mrs. Samuel Roberts, who is a member of the Home League. Her death came unexpectedly, for she was only taken ill a few hours before she passed away. She sang just before she died, "My Jesus will carry me o'er, over the river to glory." She leaves to mourn her loss a husband and two little boys. May God bless and comfort the bereaved.

## SISTER MRS. J. PINSENT, DILDO

There has been one taken from our Corps another of our olden Soldiers in the person of Mrs. John Pinsent, who has been a faithful servant of the Master. Our Sister was the oldest member of the Home League, the meetings of which she would always attend when health permitted. Her funeral attracted a large gathering of comrades and friends who came to pay their last respects. The Memorial Service was conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Cole, when three precious souls surrendered their all to God. Our prayers and sympathy are with the bereaved.—Ada Cole.

## SISTER MRS. STUCKLESS, CORNER BROOK

On Tuesday, December 13th, after a short illness, the Chariot lowered Sister Mrs. Stuckless, wife of Bankman William Stuckless, was taken to the Mansions above. Although circumstances prevented her attending the meetings as often as she desired, yet the Call found her with a strong faith in the promises of God and resigned to His will. We laid her to rest on December 14th with full Army honors, the Band being in attendance.

A Memorial service was conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Earle on December 25th. At the close three souls sought Salvation. Our prayers are with the bereaved husband and his three little girls.

## FRUITFUL WATCH- NIGHT SERVICE

### Twenty-Three Seekers

CORNER BROOK (Commandant and Mrs. Earle)—We can still rejoice from this part of the battlefield. Our Christmas serenading and Demonstration proved most successful. About five hundred people attended our United Watch-Night Service when twenty-three seekers knelt at the Cross for consecration and Salvation, making a total of forty-one for the last two weeks. Our motto for 1928 is "Victory."

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER—LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE—SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S

## GLEANINGS FROM THE HUB

The Christmas and New Year's festivities are now concluded. It has been a thoroughly happy season in St. John's. There was the Day School closing, with prize distribution, the Christmas Festivals, the Christmas WAR CRY, the Pots Effort on the street, the Christmas trees and the visitors, the Officers' Tea and Social Evening, and lastly the Watch-Night Services, Christmas and New Year's Sundays were also special features.

The Sub-Territorial Commander, in addition to much office routine, has been a leading influence in the Christmas program. On Christmas Sunday he, with Mrs. Moore, conducted the morning and night services at No. 1 Corps. On the following night he acted as chairman for the Young People's Christmas Tree at the same Corps. As in previous years, it was a tremendous affair. On the Friday a large crowd again assembled for the Holiness meeting. At the Watch-Night service, the Colonel and Mrs. Moore joined in a blessed season of consecration at No. 111 Corps in which five men and women volunteered to yield themselves unreservedly to the service of God.

Major and Mrs. Tilley, assisted by Captain and Mrs. Bruce Jennings, presided over the school closing exercises and distributed the awards. The Major also acted as chairman at a Festival at No. 1. The Sunday services shared equally in the benefits of their leadership. Major and Mrs. Tilley led the Watch-Night meeting at No. 1. A very large crowd was present.

One reason for gratitude this year has been the very mild weather Newfoundland has experienced. Various causes have been suggested for this, but the fact remains that while the Old Country has suffered from unusually severe weather, and the United States has in many places been devastated by floods, Newfoundland has had a beautiful Autumn, and thus far, a kindly Winter. It has contributed to the comfort of our workers who have had much street duty to perform.

The need of relief this year in St. John's seems equally acute to previous years; perhaps more so. Our hearts ache when we look upon the burdens and poverty so many women and children are called upon to bear. The misery and trouble witnessed in those who come to us for a Christmas basket is beyond description. When we look for a cause, just a

block down the street one finds it. A bottle of liquor per day seems a large outlet for brains, heart and money. These fathers, sons and husbands throw the precious money away for that which satisfieth not, and women, sad to say, are patrons of the drink. Moreover, the gambling evil draws its all too large quota of victims. God grant that the day be not far distant when both evils will be abolished. It is to be remembered though, that all who are poor do not belong to this class, there are the worthy poor, whom to help and comfort is a pleasure.

The "Daily News," of St. John's, in its New Year's issue featured an excellent write up of Ensign Payne. The Ensign is the daughter of Mr. John and the late Mrs. Payne of Gander Bay. She has been in China for six years, engaged mostly in relief work. At the present time she is in India.

Visitors to the Hub this week include Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt and Captain Lester Barnes from Carbonear, Lieutenant Pye from New Chelsea, Captain Fromme Stickland from Hant's Harbor, Lieutenant Cecil Stickland of Gambo, Lieutenant Peter Rideout from Norman's Cove, Captain Frank Moulton of Long Pond, Lieutenant Arthur Moulton from Bell Island, and Captain Max Simmons from Bay Roberts.

We are glad to report that Lieutenant William Hickman is making a good recovery after an operation he underwent some weeks ago. It is earnestly hoped that the Lieutenant will now enjoy a return to good health to do the work he so much loves.

Field-Major Peter Sainsbury has had a breakdown, and is confined to his Quarters. It is hoped that with rest and care he will soon be able to take up again the duties of the No. 11 Corps.

Captain Allan Greenham is still very ill indeed, and is in the Twillingate Hospital. Will readers everywhere pray for this young Officer's healing. Mrs. Greenham has relinquished her charge at Herring Neck to be near her husband, and is now at the Twillingate Quarters with Commandant and Mrs. Abbott.

At No. 11 Corps on a recent Sunday night twenty-six souls came to the mercy-seat. Prominent among them was a daughter of one of the first women Officers who was sent to open The Salvation Army work in Newfoundland.

The audience was roused to a fine pitch of enthusiasm by this and the succeeding picture, which was of none other than our Commissioner. Greetings to the visitors were then extended, via the sheet, and announcements of local interest.

It was a great evening. There was fun without frivolity, and mirth without vulgarity. Well, you may know what it was like when our Leader explained at the conclusion that it was a "tip-top" program, and reflected credit upon all.



## CHRISTMAS POT EFFORT IN ST. JOHN'S

Some Interesting Incidents  
Related by the Collectors

It is a long way from St. John's to Norway, thence to India, and back to London, but the Captain as he stood by his pot was transported in imagination to these different places as he chatted to a Norwegian officer of a ship that had arrived in port a day or two previously.

Evidently an admirer of The Army, he had dropped in St. John's 11 Corps on Christmas night, and his enjoyment of the glorious battle for souls, resulting in twenty-four surrenders, gave him a theme to be enthusiastic over as he told of the great time he had.

A sister, an Adjutant, on service in India, and his pleasure at having met her at Calcutta during his year, a sweetheart, a Salvationist in London, and a fine Salvation Army Corps at his home in Norway were additional subjects for a pleasant twenty minutes chat, and a coin to "Keep the pot boiling" closed the interesting interview.

The Cadet could not get his pot. It had formerly been left at night at a large corner clothing store opposite a bank. A search revealed the fact that the pot had been left in the care of the janitor of the bank who refused to let the pot go until opening hours. The reason was soon given for the tripod was set up in the bank and the employees and staff were invited by the janitor to "Keep her boiling." The Cadet was pleased to have the hour out of the cold, and the janitor was high liner among the Christmas Cheer collections for that hour.

## AFTER THIRTY YEARS

### Got a Lift Up—Then Gave One

Recently a French Canadian man got saved at Toronto Temple penitential, and was followed to that sacred spot by his wife, a married daughter and her husband. Owing to lack of employment they were in pitifully straightened circumstances, having four young children dependent upon them. Commandant and Mrs. Earle were able to supply them with groceries, clothing, and bedclothes, of which they were in great need. But one day last week they received notice that the poor bits of furniture they had were to be seized for rent. The Commandant had about reached the end of his power to help, so on Sunday night he explained the circumstances from the platform, and told the people that he needed \$15.00 to meet these people's need.

Immediately a man in the audience asked for the privilege of giving the full amount himself.

After meeting a conversation with the man revealed that thirty years ago in this city he was himself stranded, and The Army came to his help and lifted him over a hard spot. He has never ceased to be grateful for that good turn. He has no great abundance of worldly goods, but eagerly seized the chance of doing to others as he had been done by.

Surely it is not necessary to moralize about the incident. Our hope is that our French Canadian comrade, who is in need to-day, may soon be in a position to help some other needy one, and thus forge another link in the chain of helpful service.

## A GREAT DAY IN LONDON

(Continued from page 9)  
and won warm and well-merited applause.

That was not all. At one point in the program the Divisional Y.P. Secretary, Staff-Captain Sparks (to whom a fine tribute of thanks was given for his role as organizer of the Demonstration), conducted the United Singing Companies in a dashing vocal march—"Yellow Star, Red and Blue." For the final chorus the lights were dimmed and the "Flag of the dear old Army" thrown on the



## A MINISTRY OF MERCY

### Cheering the Old, the Sick and the Prisoners at Sarnia

The League of Mercy at Sarnia is carrying on its blessed ministrations for the aged, the sick, and the prisoners.

"We were able to give the old people at the House of Refuge a supper this year," writes Sergeant-Major Mrs. Reeve, "They enjoyed this very much, also a lantern service. We gave each inmate candy and an orange, also a Christmas WAR CRY. Generous friends helped us in providing the supper. God bless them. They would surely have felt repaid could they have seen the pleasure of the forty-two old folks who were present at the supper.

"We gave one hundred Christmas 'CRYS' away at the Hospital, Jail and House of Refuge. These were donated by comrades and friends of the Corps.

"We have been wonderfully blessed this year in our work, and with God's help we mean to press on, doing all in our power for Him."

## THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS

Two buckets were once suspended on each end of a well chain. One bucket was always complaining, saying, "No matter how full I come up, I always go down empty." The other bucket was always rejoicing, saying, "No matter how empty I go down, I always come up full." Think this over. Which do you want, gloom or sunshine?

## THE JAZZ AGE

By MABEL C. WAY-WHITE, Chapleau, Ont.

IT WOULD appear that, to be "up to the times," one must think and act in jazz terms. Old-fashioned people look round and say, "The world has turned topsy-turvy!"

The modern youth looks up with a supercilious smile and says, "Poor things! They do not understand; it's the Jazz Age, and we are coming into our own!"

The old folks say, "What does it all mean?"

The youth responds, "Look around and see!"

With observant eyes we look around and see what jazz really is. We hear it—we see it—we feel it almost everywhere! We hear fearful raucous discords hammered out on various instruments, with a discordant resonance which some people call—harmony! It jars our brain centres and reacts on the nerves, making us irritable and bad-tempered.

Are we going back to "barbarism?" The scant clothing, the beads, the grotesque ornaments, and painted faces are what we see in the "Heathen Wilds," and we see them—here!

Jazz even pervades the home. We see the modern bride and bridegroom whirl off into a round of extravagant folly—fitting around to numerous pleasure resorts, and into a mad whirl of gaiety for their honeymoon. The quiet companionship of each other is the last thing they think off!

On the return home, with a splash

and a dash they plunge into the gaieties of the home town, turning night into day, and sleeping away the hours of God's golden sunshine.

To run a home is a "bore." They find it easier to live in a boarding-house or a hotel. Sometimes the happy bridegroom has a home ready for his bride, but only too often it turns out to be a "lodging-place" between the acts of business and pleasure. The cosy fireside, the homely comforts of love and quiet companionship of each other are lacking and laid aside for the party, the dance, and the movie show. The engagement card is full for each day in the week!

Then, in their all-wise, youthful arrogance they say, "This is living!" But time finds them old men and women before their time with broken constitutions, broken health, and often broken hearts!

Thus King Jazz holds his sway, making a mockery of pleasure and of life, and in the end there remains nothing—but a mockery of memories.

[It is a doleful picture of a jazz mad world which our contributor draws—and sadly true. We would point out, however, that the cure for those afflicted with jazz-mania is to be found in the religion of Christ. In the light which He gives we can see things according to their true value, and if we walk in the Light, will choose those ways which will bring us truest peace and happiness and eternal life.—Ed.]

## TESTED RECIPES

By Mrs. Major Thompson

### COCOA MUFFINS

one quarter cup butter, one quarter cup sugar, one egg, three quarters teacup milk, one and a half cups flour, one quarter cup cocoa, two rounded teaspoons baking powder. Bake in gold oven about twenty minutes.

### WHITE SPONGE CAKE

Sift together well one cup of flour, one cup granulated sugar, and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Add to flour six sugar, one half cup of sweet milk, the well-beaten whites of three eggs, a pinch of salt and one teaspoonful of almond flavoring.

### BANANA FRITTERS

Select three good, solid bananas. Peel and cut into halves across. Let slices covered with orange juice and juice of one lemon for several hours. Three quarters of a cupful of juice required. Dip in egg and shredded wheat bran crumbs and fry in deep fat. Sweeten the orange juice, heat and thicken with one heaping teaspoon flour, rubbed in one heaping teaspoon butter. Serve separate dishes with sauce poured over banana. If you have never used shredded wheat bran crumbs for dipping, you have a pleasant surprise in store, as the brown and look so much better than the cracker crumbs.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Buttonholes on children's garments are subjected to great strain, and they frequently tear before the garment itself is worn out. The buttonholes may be strengthened considerably by making two rows of machine stitching the length of the buttonhole, and so close that the ordinary buttonhole stitching is not worked over the machine stitching. This proves a very strong edge.

Before washing, scrub brushes, the wood should be rubbed with vasoline to prevent the soda or ammonia used in cleaning spoiling the ebony.

# THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

## UNIFORMS

### MEN'S

Two or three-piece Uniform Suits, two or three-piece Civilian Suits. From ..... \$30.00 to \$49.00 (Trimmings extra)

Officers' trimmings—all ranks.

Trimmings for Bandmen, Songsters and all other Local Officers and Soldiers.

### OVERCOATS

Men's and Women's.

Bonnets, Caps, Guernseys, Women's Uniform Hats—Felt and Velour.

What opportunities the wearing of Uniform brings—and what is neater!

## UNIFORMS

## UNIFORMS

### WOMEN'S

Uniform Speaker Suits ..... From \$30.00 to \$34.00  
Uniform Dresses ..... From \$17.50 to \$33.00 (Trimmings extra)

Officers' trimmings—all ranks.

Songsters', Local Officers' and Soldiers' Trimmings.

### RED VESTS

Cassock style, with or without Salvation Army Crest.

Send for price list, serge samples and self-measurement charts, Men's or Women's. **ORDER NOW.** Prompt service and every satisfaction guaranteed.

We have also in stock knitted wool Waistcoats for men, in red. Special at \$3.00, post paid.

Address all enquiries to—

## THE TRADE SECRETARY,

20 Albert Street,

Toronto (2), Ontario.

## CIRCULATION CHART

Corps selling 800 and over	
Montreal I (Ensign and Mrs. Green)	900
Halifax (Adjutant and Mrs. Hoebert)	850
Corps selling 600 and over	
Hamilton IV (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)	600
Riverdale (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	600
Corps selling 500 and over	
Ottawa (Ensign and Mrs. Felle)	550
Hamilton I (Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)	550
Moncton I (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	525
Corps selling 400 and over	
Timmins (Ensign and Mrs. Bond, Lieut. Downs)	400
Corps selling 300 and over	
Yorkeville (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	350
Windsor I (Adjutant McClen, Ensign Hayward)	350
Brook Avenue (Captain and Mrs. Green)	325
St. Thomas (Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	325
Sherbrooke (Ensign and Mrs. Larmann, Lieutenant Hallam)	315
Hamilton II (Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman)	315
St. John I (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	300
Sarnia (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	300
Lippincott (Captain and Mrs. Ellis)	300
Montreal II (Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	300
Corps selling 200 and over	
Truro (Adjutant and Mrs. Hillier)	235
Halifax II (Commandant Wells)	235
Windsor II (Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)	275
Montreal IV (Adjutant Smith, Lieut. Thompson)	275
North Toronto (Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Barrett)	275
East Toronto (Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	255
Fredericton (Field-Major and Mrs. Hiccock)	255
Niagara Falls (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	255
Oshawa (Commandant and Mrs. Osbourne)	255
Petersburg (Commandant and Mrs. ...)	255
Brantford (Field-Major and Mrs. Squirebriggs)	255
Kingston (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	255
Dovercourt (Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham)	255
London I (Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	255
Orillia (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	255
Sydney (Captain and Mrs. Everett)	255
Hamilton II (Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)	255
Windsor II (Ensign Hidding and Richardson)	255
Port Colborne (Captain Zarfa, Lieut. Shippa)	255
St. Catharines (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	255
Danforth (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	225
Earls Court (Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)	225
Parliament Street (Ensign Page, Lieutenant Cordy)	225
Galt (Adjutant and Mrs. Graves)	225
Gloucester (Captain and Mrs. Howlett)	225
New Glasgow (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	225
St. Stephen (Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	210
Woodstock, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)	210
Ottawa II (Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	210
Suburb (Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Captain Dearman)	210
Swansea (Captain Page, Lieut. Williams)	205
Yarmouth (Ensign Leach, Lieutenant Hamilton)	205

(Continued in column 4)

## OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, wish to distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Address your communications to: THE RESIDENT SECRETARY, 1225 University St., Montreal, or to THE SECRETARY, at 355 Ontario St., London, Ont., or 27 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B. 114 Beckwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont. 808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

## SOME OF THE AFTERMATH

A Letter to the Hon. C.M.R.—Some Energetic Heralds  
—Double Eight—A Voice from Down Under—Joining the Doubtless

A NUMBER of odds and ends have accumulated on my desk during recent days, and I had better clear them up and my conscience at the same time.

First, a letter addressed to:

"The Hon. C. M. Rising,  
20 Albert Street, Toronto."

which safely reached me.

## Such is Fame!

"My Honorable Friend," commences my correspondent. "I have just got my pen by the throat to tell you—and he proceeds to tell me a number of interesting things; but I am afraid I shall have to take him by the throat and cut him down from three pages to a few paragraphs."

"When the Officer said he wanted me to sell 2,000 Christmas WAR CRYs, I took it as a joke, and mentally decided that 200 would be sufficient for me. Then the Devil got after me. Do you know the Devil, Honorable C.M.R.?" (Do it—C.M.R.)

ed of no fewer than (hold your breath)

## 1,500 Copies

of the Christmas Special. How she must have stepped on the gas! I can quite imagine her frantically trotting round getting rid of her big order—What's that? (Just a minute, comrades.)

Well, if that isn't a shock! He tells me that the "young comrade" is no fewer than 88 years old! Now if he had said months I should have been less surprised. 88! Think of it! Not one eight—two eights! She must have done it in a car, surely!

## "No!"

He shouts "No," does the Editorial Chapple who went there. Says he saw her himself last Saturday doing her round on foot. Problem? If "Mother" Ward can sell 1,500 on foot, how many could she sell on trees? Work it out and then someone loan her a car! Any-

THE CHRISTMAS "SPECIAL"  
HOW THEY FINISHED

Hamilton Division (Lt.-Colonel McAmmond)	27,750
Montreal Division (Brigadier Macdonald)	24,025
London Division (Brigadier Burton)	21,210
Toronto West Division (Brigadier Burrows)	20,300
Toronto East Division (Brigadier Bloss)	18,155
Saint John Division (Brigadier Knight)	13,250
Halifax Division (Major Ritchie)	13,150
Ottawa Division (Major Best)	12,680
North Bay Division (Major Cameron)	10,350
Windsor Division (Major Bristow)	8,750
Sydney Division (Major Owen)	5,450
Temple (Commandant Riches)	250
Training Garrison (Lt.-Colonel Saunders)	2,000
Newfoundland, Sub-Territory (Lt.-Colonel Moore)	6,412
Men's and Women's Social, League of Mercy, etc.	4,574
Total	188,346

"He suggested there were plenty of others with as much time as I and that I must look myself. But I remembered an old chorus about

## Fighting the Devil,

and commenced the job. "I found 750 CRYs parked in the Hall on two different occasions, and disposing of them, went for the 2,000 mark, and was soon over the top. Then the Ensign told me he had 250 more. I sold them, and then 25 more. To cap the lot, I was going out the day before Christmas with the usual bundle of ordinary CRYs and YOUNG SOLDIERIES when my wife told me I had better take a hundred more of the Christmas number which the Ensign had left over."

"I dropped the 'regulars' and took the 'specials.' At length, after much waiting, I got into an office building just in time to help give three cheers for somebody or other who had been given a present. I got an innings, and sold a CRY to practically all the staff assembled for the presentation."

"I turned in many more dollars than the price of the CRYs (folks are always good to The Army), but the greatest thing was the blessing I got through this little extra effort."

That's from our peppy enthusiast, C. J. Mason, of Ottawa I, who, you will agree, did valiantly."

So did Sister Ward of London I. One of the Editorial Staff, who was down there recently, tell me that this young, energetic comrade dispos-

loss of time and join the doubters. You'll get double that joy from booming double the number of WAIT CRYs you now take; you'll reach double the number of homes with your little white-robed preacher of good news; and there will be double the good done.

That's good logic, isn't it? "Yes! yes! yes! Rising—you're right again, old chap"—chorus from all over the Territory.

All right, my merry men—and women. Get into line! Dress by the right! Quick march! Double!

Doubly yours,

—C. M. Rising.

(Continued from column 1)	
Charlottetown (Ensign and Mrs. Chapman)	200
Chatham, Ont. (Ensign Waters, Lieutenant Spillet)	200
North (Commandant and Mrs. Peck)	200
Sault Ste. Marie I (Ensign and Mrs. Thompson)	200
Montreal VI (Ensign and Mrs. Rawlin)	200
Bridgewater (Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	200
Stratford (Lieutenants Ford and Fair)	200
West Toronto (Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lt. Ward)	200
Bedford Park (Captain and Mrs. Gage)	200

## Corps selling 150 and over

Dartmouth (Captain and Mrs. Volney)	185
Belleville (Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	180
Owen Sound (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)	180
Ligar Street (Ensign Kettle, Captain Leanos)	180
Scarlett Plains (Captain Smith, Lieut. Harrington)	180
Kitchener (Commandant and Mrs. Condie)	175
Toronto I (Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe, Capt. Lindores)	170
Guelph (Commandant and Mrs. White)	170
Whitney Pier (Captain and Mrs. Mills)	170
Pictou (Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	168
St. John II (Captain and Mrs. Williams)	168
Toronto Temple (Commandant and Mrs. Riches, Ensign Bellchambers)	160
Cobourg (Ensign and Mrs. Pollock)	158
Cornwall (Adjutant and Mrs. White)	155
Swains (Captain Page, Lieut. Williams)	155
Campbellton (Adjutant and Mrs. Payton)	150
Woodstock, N.B. (Ensign Danby, Captain Hunt)	150
St. John III (Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)	150
Sault Ste. Marie II (Adjutant and Mrs. Lutton)	150
Ottawa II (Ensign McGowan, Lieut. Murray)	150
Leamington (Ensign and Mrs. Morrison)	150
Wallaceburg (Ensigns Cliftenden and Stokes)	150

We are looking  
for you

The Salvation Army will search for "you" in the winter of 1928, and as far as possible, assist you in difficulty.

Write to us where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses. In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

YOUNG, Mrs. Theresa, nee Marsan—Known as Tessie; three children; girls 12 and 10 years, boy 15 years; eyes brown, 5 ft. 6 in., weight 130 lbs.; fair hair; born in Ottawa. When last seen, wore black felt hat, trimmed with colored beads, cape coat trimmed with black fur, brocade shoe, green dress. Missing since October 27th, 1927. Husband enquired.

BECKWITH, Alice Maud—Height 5 ft. 1 in.; fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Native of West Ham, London. Mark on forehead caused by chicken-pox. Husband enquired.

WOODF, Mildred—Age 19; height 5 ft. 5 in.; dark hair; brown eyes. Native of London, Shepherd's Bush. Supposed to be with sister in Canada. Should this be the case, please communicate.

TURVER, Florence, Alice, Rose—Left Kingston, England, 1913. Now working during the War in Ottawa, with Minister. Brother in U.S.A. anxious to get in touch with them.

I am waiting to hear from the Corps who are going to double their order. I wonder whether any Corps will be left out of the number who do. You understand what I mean.

## What a Pity

If every Corps doubled its order except one!

Now then, don't stop to put to yourself the question: "To double or not to double?" Double up without

THE NIGHT  
AFTER THE  
SMASH.

(See page 3)

# The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of

THE SALVATION ARMY in CANADA EAST and NEWFOUNDLAND

IN  
TROUBLED  
CHINA.

(See page 6)

No. 2258. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JANUARY 21st, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

## GOD'S PECULIAR PEOPLE

(Continued from page 11)

king, and the kings had so many enemies."

### At the Turn of the Tide

While Daisy was talking, Gilbert's thoughts could scarcely be defined. As they spoke the sun burst out and blazed upon that lovely widow, casting a pale, yellow light on the dim old church. How shabby and faded it all looked, the plaster was peeling off in places and the damp wall gave forth a smell of mildew that made him shudder. Could this be God's sanctuary, where His name is to be made glorious. Like many a young man Gilbert was at the turn of the tide. Like many another young man he wondered what life held for him. Like a ship without a rudder he was facing the storm of life. Dare we doubt for a moment that God had sent a little child to lead him? Time will tell.

"Come, Daisy. No more shadows!" They were out of the churchyard.

"Oh, look at the ducklings and the lambs. Why, there's a little girl milking a cow! Would you like a drink?"

"Oh yes, Gilbert, and give the girl some money for it."

"All right, Sis." And so these two pursued their happy way rejoicing in the springtime of life, and we who believe a guardian angel watches over every young life may leave them for a while.

When Squire Rossett left his son in the smoking room on the previous evening he thought himself well acquainted with the man Thompson, who acted as steward at the Priory, but he was scarcely prepared, and not a little surprised, at the craftiness, mingled with cowardice, in the man. Still, he had trusted him with all affairs of the estate, and he prided himself that the life of a country squire was not complete if he meddled with the servant's affairs, so both the household and the rule with supreme authority over the household of servants, engaged or dismissed them at her pleasure, and the steward, who transacted every item of business on the estate, were left to manage things as they wished. The Squire was more of a puffed-up blower. He was like a great ship sailing on to meet her doom on some floating iceberg. When Thompson explained the method of handling the removal of Burton, the gamekeeper, it appeared, had an excellent plan for bringing more profit to the hall. The old turnip field was a picture which any gardener might justly be proud of. What a wealth of fruit to be gathered in the Summer and Autumn. Then the cottage garden, with its neat strawberry beds, those luscious strawberries, those wonderful plants of peaches. Well, Burton would not sell them this year. At eight o'clock tomorrow morning a note would be handed to him giving him one week to leave the premises; not an hour longer. Meanwhile, Thompson had

(Continued in column 4)

## THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

HAMILTON I	Saturday, January 21
(Young People's Demonstration)	
HAMILTON	Sunday, January 22
(Young People's Councils)	
HAMILTON I	Monday, January 23
(Half-Night of Prayer)	
MONTREAL I	Saturday-Monday, January 28-30
(Corps Anniversary)	
COBOURG	Tuesday, January 31
BOWMANVILLE	Wednesday, February 1
GALT	Saturday, February 4
KITCHENER	Sunday, February 5
TORONTO TEMPLE	Thursday, Feb. 9
(United Songster Festival)	
TORONTO EAST	Sunday, February 12
(Young People's Councils)	
TORONTO WEST	Sunday, February 19
(Young People's Councils)	
MONTREAL I	Thursday, February 23
(Half-Night of Prayer)	
MONTREAL I	Friday, February 24
(Officers' Councils)	
<b>MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL</b>	
PETERBORO	Wednesday, Jan. 18
(Women's Meeting)	

## COMING EVENTS

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Rivdale—Sun., Jan. 22.  
Montreal—Sun., Feb. 5 (Young People's Councils).

COLONEL ABBY: Hamilton, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 21-23; Rivdale, Tues., Jan. 24; London, Thurs., Jan. 26; Windsor, Fri., Jan. 27; Walkerville, Sat.-Sun., 28-29; Lisgar Street, Tues., Jan. 31; Montreal, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 4-5; Toronto East, Sun., Feb. 12; Toronto West, Sun., Feb. 19; Montreal I, Thurs.-Fri., Feb. 23-24; Saint John, Sat.-Mon., Feb. 25-27; Amherst, Tues., Feb. 28; Springfield, Wed., Feb. 29; Parrsboro, Thurs., March 1; New Glasgow, Fri., March 2; Sydney, Sat., March 3; Glace Bay, Sun., March 4; New Aberdeen, Mon., March 5; New Waterford, Tues., March 6; North Sydney, Wed., March 7; Sydney, Thurs., March 8; Stellarton, Fri., March 9; Halifax, Sat.-Mon., March 10-12.

COLONEL HARGRAVE: Hamilton, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 21-23.

COLONEL JACOBS: Verdun, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 21-23.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Hamilton, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 21-23; Chatham, Sun.-Mon., Jan. 29-30; Ottawa (Young People), Jan. 27, to Thurs., Feb. 6.

LT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: Hamilton III, Fri., Jan. 20; Hamilton, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 21-22; Hamilton I, Mon., Jan. 23; Hamilton IV, Fri., Jan. 27; Preston, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29.

BRIGADIER BURTON: London I, Fri., Jan. 20; Sarnia, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 21-22; Petrolia, Mon., Jan. 23; London I, Fri., Jan. 27; Clinton, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29; Wingham, Mon., Jan. 30.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Montreal II, Fri., Jan. 20; Montreal III, Fri., 27; Montreal I, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 28-30.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Dreden, Sun., Jan. 22; Windsor I, Sun., Jan. 29.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Saint John I, Fri., Jan. 6, to Thurs., Jan. 19; Woodstock, N.B., Fri., Jan. 20, to Thurs., Jan. 26; Saint John III, Fri., Jan. 28.

MAJOR OWEN: Sydney Mines, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 21-22; North Sydney, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Halifax I, Thurs., Jan. 19; Springfield, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 21-22; Dartmouth, Thurs., Jan. 26; Truro, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 28-30.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Dartmouth, Sun., Jan. 22; Dartmouth, Thurs., Jan. 26; Halifax II, Sat., Jan. 28.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPARKS: London I, Fri., Jan. 20; Tilsonburg, Sun., Jan. 22; Norwich, Mon., Jan. 23; London, Fri., Jan. 27.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Hamilton, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 21-22; Rivdale, Tues., Jan. 24; Stratford, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29; Lisgar Street, Tues., Jan. 31; Ottawa, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 4-5; Toronto East (Y.P. Councils) Sun., Feb. 12; Toronto West (Y.P. Councils), Sun., Feb. 19.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Montreal II, Fri., Jan. 20; Montreal III, Fri., Jan. 27; Montreal I, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 28-30.

FIELD-MAJOR URQUHART: Windsor, N.S., Fri., Jan. 20, to Mon., Jan. 23; Kentville, Tues., Jan. 24, to Thurs., Jan. 26; Bridgetown, Fri., Jan. 27, to Mon., Jan. 30; Digby, Tues., Jan. 31, and Wed., Feb. 1; Yarmouth, Thurs., Feb. 2, to Mon., Feb. 6; Shelbourne, Tues. and Wed., Feb. 7 and 8; Lockeport, Thurs., Feb. 9.

(Continued from column 1)

business down in Westmoreland. It might take him three weeks or even more. For this reason he was anxious to leave things in order before he went.

When the interview with Thompson ended, the Squire felt, too, that he would like to spend a few days at Windermere Lake, it might run into a week. His conscience was not very comfortable. Burton might appeal to him, and what would he say in the absence of the steward?

He heard a few tales about Burton which revealed a man of staunch character. Only last Summer the maids were startled during the night. They were sure gypsies were firing the park and grounds. Upon inquiry it was found that a fox was worrying the pheasants. Burton had built a fire close to the corn field, and with his son were taking turns to keep the fire burning and thus protect the game.

Promptly at eight o'clock, just as Burton was finishing his morning meal, the butler handed in the note at the cottage door. A few seconds later the one horse trap passed on its way to Prenton, bearing away the steward with a leather bag, but the game-keeper did not see him. For twelve years that little cottage had been his earthly paradise; his wife had been the sunshine. His children were mostly away working for themselves. He was fifty-seven years old. It was time mother was taking more rest. He had been in the act of opening the Bible to read the morning portion, but now, with a groan he laid his head on the table. "Mother, God has forsaken us."

(To be continued)

## "Their works do follow them"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST: "I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my share of the estate of.....) in the City or Town of....., to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR, "I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund for the proceeds of sale of property or their certain work to be added to the following clause, "For (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to—  
LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER  
MAXWELL  
20 Albert Street,  
Toronto 2.